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Daily Mirror

An Illustrated Paper for Men and Women.

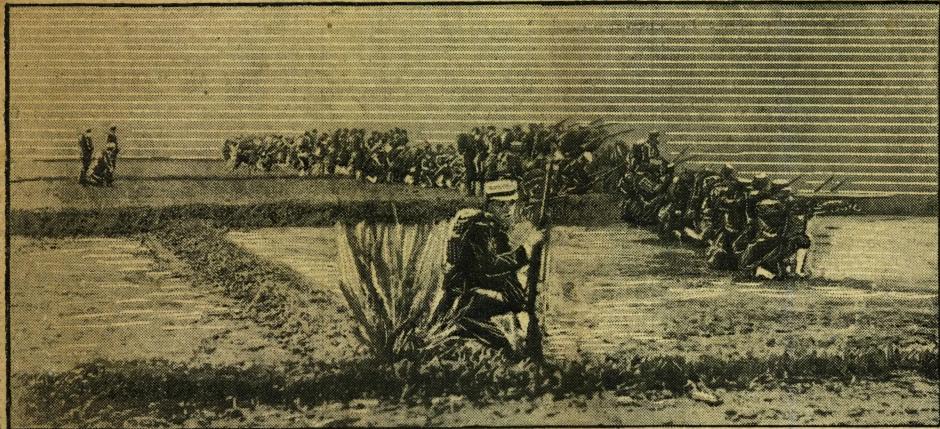
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FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

JAPANESE INFANTRY ADVANCE TO THE ATTACK.



Several attacks were made by Russian Cossack cavalry on small bodies of Japanese infantry during the early days of the advance on the Yalu. The rapidity with which the Japanese took the offensive had much to do with their unvarying success. This skirmish took place a little to the south of An-ju.

THE NEW BOWLER.



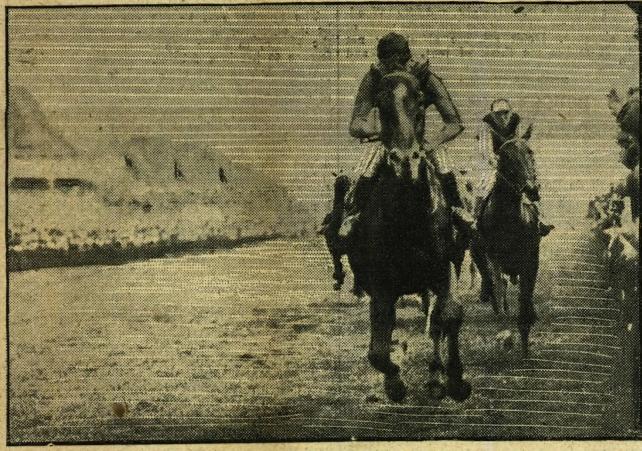
Mr. W. W. Odell, the Leicestershire bowler, who took fourteen wickets for 103 runs for London County against the M.C.C. in the first match of the season at Lord's.

GUARDING THE LINES.



Russian artilleryman on guard outside the old native fort at Kai-yuen, in Manchuria.

THE RACE FOR THE CHESTER CUP.



Mark Time, who was second for the Chester Cup, leading the field during the second time round the course. A photograph of the winner, Sandboy, appears on page 6.

REFUGEES ON THE MANCHURIAN RAILWAY.



Manchurian refugees fleeing on foot from the theatre of war. A steady procession is making its way westward along the line of the railway.

SOLDIERS' CHILDREN AT TOKIO.



Big sisters and little brothers. Little things which the Japanese soldier has left behind him at Tokio.—(Stereograph copyright by Underwood and Underwood.)

RUSSIA'S LOSS GROWS.

Two Hundred Further Casualties Are Reported.

SEARCHING BATTLEFIELD.

Port Arthur Is Said To Be "Corked."

General Kuropatkin has telegraphed to the Tsar that the reverse at Turen Cheng was due to General Sassulitch's not falling back.

In a further report General Kuroki says that 200 more Russian dead and wounded have been found on Sunday's battlefield.

Rumours of a second battle on the road to Fen-wang-cheng are not confirmed.

Reports of cannonding were heard off Gensan on Monday, and it is believed the Vladivostok squadron has been engaged.

Independent reports assert that Port Arthur is completely blocked.

There is the usual hull following upon great events, and the few telegrams that were received yesterday added but little to our knowledge of the series of disasters which befel the Russian forces in the historic fight of Turen Cheng.

Another proof, however, is furnished of the defects in the discipline and generalship of the Russian Army by the fact that General Kuropatkin has telegraphed to the Tsar that the reverse at Turen-Cheng was due to General Sassulitch having failed to fall back upon the second line of vanguards.

General Kuroki has already reported that in Sunday's fight the Russians had 800 casualties, but that their losses were much more numerous is disclosed by General Kashtalinsky, who reports that the 11th Regiment alone lost its colonel, forty officers, and 2,000 non-commissioned officers and men.

Since the engagement the Japanese medical corps have been making a careful search of the battlefield, and have discovered 200 dead and wounded among the Russians, in addition to the number previously reported.

In announcing this yesterday General Kuroki says that he expects more will be found when the searches are complete.

Among the prisoners was a Russian medical field officer, whom the Japanese asked to assist in caring for the wounded. He at once complied, and he is now occupied in treating his injured countrymen, as well as the Japanese wounded.

A SECOND BATTLE?

Rumours were abroad yesterday to the effect that a second battle has been fought at Chung-hia-lien, in which the Japanese were driven back with a loss of 10,000 men, while the Russians had 7,000 casualties.

There is no confirmation of this highly improbable statement, although there is no reason for doubting that General Kuroki will press his advantage while he is in a favourable position.

According to one account, he has already marched his men twenty-four miles from the scene of Sunday's battle, and as less than that distance separates him from Feng-wang-cheng, where the Russians are believed to be holding in strength, news of another deadly conflict may arrive at any moment.

Meanwhile the Russian military authorities are losing no time in dispatching more troops to the seat of war. The mobilisation of the 18th and 10th Corps is now complete, and the men are being despatched to the Far East.

HEAVY FIRING OFF GENSAN.

In the light of events on land and at Port Arthur, considerable interest is attached to the operations of the Vladivostok squadron. It was announced a few days ago that a Japanese squadron was off the Korean coast, searching for the Russian warships, but fog enabled the Russians to escape for the time being.

Heavy cannonading was, however, heard off Gensan during Monday and again on Tuesday morning, and it is believed that Admiral Urius has at last caught the Russians in the open sea, and has compelled them to fight. Beyond the sound of the firing, however, nothing has been heard of the operations of these two squadrons.

In contrast with Admiral Alexieff's statement that a heavy swell on the sea prevented a close examination of the entrance to Port Arthur several independent messages have arrived asserting that Port Arthur has been completely blocked, a consummation which Admiral Togo's daring sailors had doggedly worked for despite almost incredible dangers and difficulties.

It is probable that this sealing of the port will be followed by another bombardment, as the Japanese fleet is cruising outside the harbour, and Admiral Togo has seldom failed to show himself off Port Arthur without evidences of his striking energy immediately following.

FLEET OF FORTY TRANSPORTS.

Whatever he does will be in concert with those in command of the land forces, and that another important development of Japan's plans is at hand is evidenced by the fact that a fleet of forty Japanese warships and transports was seen off Wei-hai-wei on Tuesday, steaming in a north-westerly direction.

TOBACCONISTS' WAIL.

Chancellor of the Exchequer Hardhearted as to Their Troubles.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain stated yesterday afternoon to the Tobacco Trades' deputation, that he did not hold out any hope of the withdrawal of the new duties. It was not the province of a Finance Minister to adjust the distribution between the importers, manufacturers, retailers, and consumers.

He was satisfied, he said, that the trade would suffer very much less than they anticipated, and certainly less than they suggested.

THE SMALLEST AFFECTED.

Mr. M. Barnett, the organiser of the Retail Dealers' Association, speaking at the deputation, said that the new duty would have to be borne, not by the public, but by the small dealers. There were in the United Kingdom 360,000 holders of licences, of whom 120,000 were tobacconists, and it was the smallest in the trade who were most affected.

Even at present their position was worse than that of the general labourer—notwithstanding that they had to struggle on for sixteen hours a day. Fully 100,000,000 cigarettes were sold in penny packets every week, and the small shopkeepers would be hardest hit, because they could not raise their prices.

WOODBINE" PROFITS.

To verify these statements a *Mirror* representative called upon a retailer doing a good medium and all-round trade.

"Quite right," said the tobacconist, "the small retailer bears the burden. Let me give you an idea of how it is. Take 'Woodbines,' in which there is a large trade. I have to serve fifty customers at a penny a packet before I make two-pence, as it is. The wholesale price goes up very well. I cannot charge 1d. for the packets; so I serve fifty people for, say, a profit of 1d. My only course is to encourage what I have previously discouraged—the profitable sales to boys of two cigarettes for a halpenay. The wholesalers make considerably more than we do, but they make us pay the tax."

"The retail trade is becoming more and more hopeless. We are merely automatic machines, working for 12*c.* per cent. profit all round. A man buys two ounces of tobacco at a time for ninepence. I have to serve him eight times to make fourpence, which is my profit on a pound."

"Then you have it. His eight, and fifty 'Woodbines' servings would bring me in a gross profit of under sixpence. Don't ask me about my net profit. It makes me think of rent, rates, and taxes."

DE ROUGEMONT'S TURTLE.

He Purchases a Champion Steed for £25.

M. Louis de Rougemont has got his turtle. It is one of a batch of 125 just arrived from Jamaica, and it weighs over 2cwt.

The famous adventurer's great feat of riding a turtle around the Hippodrome tank will therefore take place very shortly, for the management of the Hippodrome have practically completed their arrangements.

M. de Rougemont is well pleased with the turtle, which he selected yesterday at the premises of Mr. Bellis, the "Turtle King."

It is a fine massive animal, and looks quite capable of bearing the weight of its jockey. The turtles paraded for inspection ranged from 1*cwt.* to over 2*cwt.* M. de Rougemont carefully noted the points of each, and after weighing the respective merits of the best of them picked out the champion for his water steed. He intends before he makes his appearance at the Hippodrome to learn something of the turtle's character and find out whether it will prove amenable to his curious methods of jockeyship.

The turtle's cost is some in the neighbourhood of £25.

ANOTHER MISSING LADY.

Several weeks ago a young Hastings lady named Annie Mills arrived at Dover, and on the Admiralty Pier she stated it was her intention to cross to Calais.

She was, however, seen the following day in Dover, but since then no trace can be found of her.

Her relatives, who are well-known Hastings people, have a notice discharge Miss Mills and stating she is probably suffering from religious mania and lying ill. She is tall and fair, and was dressed in a dark coat and skirt when last seen.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S HEALTH.

Mr. Chamberlain's visit to Egypt and Sicily has resulted—the "British Medical Journal" says—in a very satisfactory recovery from the effect of the prolonged overstrain to which he had been subjected.

Mr. Chamberlain's holiday was a real one. His movements were not published, no letters were forwarded, and he was allowed to detach himself entirely from politics.

The result is shown by the assurance of his medical attendants of his complete restoration to health.

MELBA CONCERT.

Seldom has such a galaxy of great operatic talent been heard in a few hours as was the case yesterday afternoon at the Queen's Hall, when Madame Melba gave a concert in aid of Queen Charlotte's Hospital.

The great diva, who sang "Ave Maria" and Ophelia's song from Hamlet, received a tremendous ovation, and was called and recalled to bow her acknowledgments.

Signorina Sussoli, the girl harpist, played exquisitely, and Franklin Temma and M. Renaud also sang. The hall was crammed.

ANGRY COMMONS.

Mr. McKenna Provokes Another Stormy Scene.

"C.-B." AND PREMIER.

Mr. McKenna was responsible for another angry scene in the House of Commons yesterday. The Premier and the Leader of the Opposition were brought into conflict through his action, and the Speaker was compelled to interpose repeatedly.

Notice had been given by Mr. McKenna that he would ask the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether, in view of the large and exceptional import of unstemmed tobacco in the month of March in anticipation of the Budget proposals, he would grant a Select Committee to inquire who were the importers, and whether the import had been induced by information that it was intended to make such proposals.

When he rose to put his question an exceptionally large number of members was in attendance. Cries of "Oh! oh!" greeted him from the Ministerial benches.

He complained that a semi-colon appeared in the printed form of his question where there should have been a comma. The Speaker replied that the printer was responsible for the error.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, who had been received with loud cheers when he entered the House, informed Mr. McKenna that the Prime Minister proposed to answer the question.

There were renewed cheers as Mr. Balfour rose. Remarking that the printer's error did not appear to alter the substance of Mr. McKenna's question, the hon. member came down with a prepared attack on the honour of one of the members of the Government.

(Loud Ministerial cheers.)

"Come in; he has cut my throat and is cutting his own."

FACE TO FACE.

Mr. McKenna rose, but the Prime Minister refused to give way. Both remained standing for some time, and neither could be heard.

Eventually the Prime Minister resumed his seat, and Mr. McKenna, who was loudly cheered by his friends, said: "Mr. Speaker, I desire to ask you, Sir, when the Prime Minister makes such a statement as that, shall I have the opportunity of replying?" (Loud Opposition cheers.)

The Speaker said he did not think it would be in order, or in accordance with the rules of the House, to enter into statements having reference to previous debates.

When Mr. Balfour attempted to proceed with his speech his remarks were drowned in loud cries of "Withdraw!"

The Speaker: If I thought there was anything calling for a withdrawal I should have said so. (Loud Ministerial cheers.)

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who was received with loud Opposition cheers, said: As the Prime Minister has made a distinct accusation founded upon what happened the other day, would not be desirable that it should be withdrawn, as it cannot be further discussed? (Loud Opposition cheers, and Ministerial cries of "No, no.")

The Speaker: The Prime Minister has put his construction on what the hon. gentleman said. I stopped him at the earliest possible moment, and there is nothing more to be said.

HONOUR ATTACKED.

Mr. Balfour: All I said was that the hon. member came down with a prepared attack upon the honour of one of the members of the Government. (Loud Ministerial cheers.)

Mr. McKenna: No, no; withdraw, withdraw.

Mr. Balfour: I repeat, sir—

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman: I rise to order. Under your ruling is that in order?

Mr. Balfour: I am not going to add to what I have said.

The Speaker: I understood all the Prime Minister was doing was repeating exactly the words he had used, under the impression that he would satisfy the right hon. gentleman.

C.-B.'S INDIGNATION.

Sir H. C. Bannerman: The fact of having repeated the words gives greater emphasis to them. He accuses me of having come down with a prepared attack upon the honour of one of the members of the Government.

Mr. McKenna: No, no; withdraw, withdraw.

Mr. Balfour: I repeat, sir—

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman: I rise to order. Under your ruling is that in order?

Mr. Balfour: I am not going to add to what I have said.

The Speaker: I understood all the Prime Minister was doing was repeating exactly the words he had used, under the impression that he would satisfy the right hon. gentleman.

ANOTHER STORM.

Excitement ran high again later when Major Seely moved the adjournment of the House to call attention to a matter which he described as of urgent public importance. This was "the cruel and improper treatment of South African natives employed in the Witwatersrand Mine, as disclosed by the report and correspondence relating thereto, lately presented to both Houses at the Cape of Good Hope."

The Speaker: Has the hon. gentleman the leave of the House?

Mr. Chamberlain and Major Seely rose on the Ministerial side, but no one else. The whole of the Opposition rose with the exception of Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. John Morley.

Leave was therefore given amidst a fierce demonstration on both sides, and the motion was set down for discussion during a later stage of the sitting.

DEAD MAN'S CURSE.

Superstitious Femmes Dread a Suicide's Letter.

At Burrell, a Cambridgeshire village near Newmarket, a widower named Flack having been missed for some days, the house in which he lived alone was broken open, and his dead body was discovered hanging from a beam in an underground passage.

Near by was a letter in his handwriting, in which he had written that having lost his savings—where he did not know, but he might have burned the notes—he could not live. He added that he hoped a curse would rest upon one of the villagers, whose name he gave, and who, he thought, had done him a wrong.

The letter has caused quite a sensation among the superstitious femen, who above anything dread a dead man's curse.

NOT AN "ALABAMA."

Alertness of the Government to Preserve Strict Neutrality.

A sensational report obtained currency in the Tyneside district yesterday that the Admiralty had seized a newly-built warship, ready for sea, on suspicion she was intended for Russia or Japan.

Careful inquiry in well-informed quarters show that there is a basis of truth in the story, though circumstances are not such as warrant the exaggerated complexion placed upon the incident.

The vessel referred to is a torpedo-boat destroyer, built by Palmer's Company at Jarrow, not under contract, but on speculation. She has not yet been sold, and the fact of her being in the market would be perfectly well known to the Admiralty, who have similar craft of their own building at the same yard.

It is true Customs officers were placed on board on Wednesday, but the generally accepted explanation is that this was done as a formal measure of neutrality, directly or indirectly.

WIFE MURDER IN EAST LONDON.

A ghastly crime took place at Canning Town yesterday. A ship's fireman named William Henry Cooper cut his wife's throat and then attempted suicide. The scene of the tragedy was 21, Star-street, E. Mrs. Cooper was heard to call out: "Come in; he has cut my throat and is cutting his own."

When a policeman came he found the woman lying on the floor almost dead, with a fearful wound in her throat. By the time the doctor arrived the woman was dead. The man had given himself a rather severe gash, but is expected to recover.

MISS MARIE DAINTON RESIGNS.

Miss Marie Dainton (says the Exchange Telegraph Company) has resigned her part, and will not play in "Sergeant Bragg," the piece which is to follow "A Chinese Honeymoon" at the Strand Theatre.

MORE PLAGUE AT JOHANNESBURG.

The plague has reappeared in the heart of Johannesburg.

Two cases have been detected among the frequenters of the Market House, which is crowded daily with residents purchasing fruit, vegetables, and provisions generally.—Reuter.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO NIGHT at 9. JOSEPH ENTANGLLED. By Henry Arthur Jones. Price, 8*d.* 20*p.* BY THE WIDOW WOODS. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 8*p.m.*

THE DARLING OF THE GODS. By David Belasco and John Luther Long. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE. MR. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 9. MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 3. MISS MARY DEAN. PRECEDED at 8.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. WILL SAWYER. EDWARD ENNIS. TO MONDAY.

By Frederick Fenn and Richard Price. PRECEDED at 8.15 by MR. THOMAS THOMAS. By Sir Richard Prichard. Miss Hilda Trevelyan (by permission of Mr. Frank Curzon) in her original part. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.

STRAND THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager, MR. FRANK CURZON. A CHINESE HONEYMOON. (8 o'clock). By George Sandys. Music by Alfred Lovelace. SATURDAY MATINEE at 3.45. PRECEDED at 8.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

THE OXFORD.—MARIE LLOYD, in a new song by Madeline Sans-Gêne, E. G. Lloyd, and Harry Sandall. GEORGE ALBRECHT, Harry Lauder, Marbs and Verity, GUS ELEN, HARRY LAUDER, the Polunks, Fanny Fields, and host of other stars.—OPEN 7.35. SATURDAY MATINEE at 3.45. Manager, M. ALBERT GILMER.

PERSONAL.

SEE David Copperfield, page 2*s.v.* my sentiments.—SAMMY. C. M.—Symphony extended him nothing more; why so often do people be reasonable.—MITE.

ANNUAL REGISTER.—Wanted volumes of the "Annual Register," State date and price.—Box 1361, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carrington-street.

HINDU RUMJII MOHTA.—late of Bombay, if in England kindly communicate with his nephew, R. N. Mehta, 23, Cavendish-rd, Kentish Town, N.W.

HEADACHE. Neuralgia, Indehmenza, etc., "Migril" safe, rapidly removing pain.—Dr. J. D. Morris, 71, Jermyn-street, 1*p.m.* or post box Migril Co., 181, Church-st, Hove. Write for free sample.

FIVE POUNDS REWARD.—Gold Watch and Chain left in hansom, near Finchley-road Station, 11.45 Saturday night, April 30.—Robertson's Garrick Theatre, Lost and Found Office, 10, Garrick-street, W.C. Reward—5*d.* 1*p.m.* or post box after 1*p.m.* Address Advertising Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carrington-street, London.

* * * The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight words for 1*d.*, 6*d.*, and 2*d.* per word afterwards. They are subject to a minimum charge of 1*d.* per word in full.

Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4*d.*, and 6*d.* per word after—Address Advertising Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carrington-street, London.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:
Light to fresh southerly to westerly winds; showery to fair; cooler.
Lightning-up time: 8.29 p.m.
Sea passages will be moderate generally.

TU-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

The King and Queen returned to London yesterday evening, and were accorded a most enthusiastic reception by crowds gathered in the streets lining the route from Euston Station to Buckingham Palace.—(Page 3.)

News from the Far East is again scarce. The Russian loss in the Turen Cheng battle is now said to exceed by 200 the earlier estimate. Firing has been heard off Gensan, and it is believed the Vladivostok squadron was engaged. Independent reports assert Port Arthur is sealed.—(Page 2.)

There was another angry scene in the Commons, Mr. McKenna questioning the right of the Premier to make a statement upon a point which he had raised. In the course of an animated debate, the Speaker was several times called upon to intervene.—(Page 2.)

While a train from Reading was entering Waterloo Station it came into collision with empty milk-vans. One passenger was killed and seven others sustained injuries, these in two cases being of a severe character.—(Page 3.)

Mr. Justice Grantham, and a special jury commenced the hearing of the action for alleged slander brought by Mr. R. S. Sievier, Sceptre's former owner, against Sir James Duke. Remarkable allegations are made in the case. Plaintiff was under examination when the hearing was adjourned.—(Page 5.)

It is announced that the condition of M. Waldeck-Rousseau has become most grave. An operation was performed yesterday.—(Page 3.)

Receiving the tobacco trades deputation yesterday, Mr. Austen Chamberlain stated he could hold out no hope of the new duties being destroyed.—(Page 2.)

Mr. Arthur Law's new play, "The Bride and Bridegroom," was produced last evening at the New Theatre.—(Page 9.)

Last evening, at Prince's the Ladies' Leap Year dinner in aid of the Samaritan Hospital took place. The function was a great success.—(Page 3.)

Our Paris correspondent sends details of the manner in which the Calais-Basle express was wrecked. Only one English passenger sustained injury.—(Page 3.)

The Alake of Abeokuta, head of a West African tribe of blacks, has, with a suite, left Lagos for England.—(Page 9.)

Malini, who claims that he can always hold a winning hand at Bridge, has returned to London.—(Page 5.)

England still has the biggest navy, the number of first-class battleships now being nearly equal to those of France, Russia, and Germany combined. Battleships in course of construction number twenty-nine, as against twenty-four in the U.S.—(Page 9.)

Dover's new pier is to be opened on July 1, in the presence of British, French, and German representatives.—(Page 4.)

At Epsom the three men accused of plundering at Horton Asylum were again before the magistrate. Morant, a stores clerk, made a statement in defence, in which he alleged the system of keeping the asylum books was at fault.—(Page 3.)

Hearing that a lunatic had jumped overboard, Mr. G. R. Fairfax, a passenger on an Aden-bound steamer, swam to his rescue, despite the fact that the sea was infested with sharks.—(Page 3.)

Mr. J. Sterling, who describes himself as an inspirational writer, claims in a pamphlet just issued to have located heaven.—(Page 3.)

Two further claims by passengers injured in the Waterloo (Liverpool) disaster were settled yesterday. In one case the damages awarded totalled £1,500.—(Page 4.)

Bisley and Hampstead are the latest places affected by the mosquito plague.—(Page 4.)

Convinced that the design of the new florin leaves much to be desired, Mr. Ellis Griffith, M.P., will this evening interrogate the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the subject.—(Page 4.)

The L.B. and S.C. Railway and other companies are contemplating the electrification of their suburban system.—(Page 4.)

According to a return just published the number of indictable offences reported to the police have undergone a marked decrease.—(Page 4.)

Awakened by a burglar, a Portsmouth young woman attacked the intruder with an umbrella, and secured his detention pending the arrival of the police.—(Page 4.)

In the High Court an action to recover a sum of £2,000 as commission respecting a tea contract was commenced and adjourned.—(Page 5.)

Further pictures from the Far East will be found in this issue.—(Page 1.)

Anonymous letters, many of which are of an amusing character, are constantly being received by the Rev. R. J. Campbell, of the City Temple.—(Page 3.)

After an interesting struggle Ahmed Madrai yesterday defeated the Mozambique wrestler, Farquhar.

Next season James Sharp, the famous Dundee full back, is to play for the Fulham F.C.—(Page 11.)

Interesting racing was seen at Chester. In the Dee Stakes Ellesmere scored a narrow victory. Lord Ellesmere's Gower won the Great Cheshire Stakes.—(Page 10.)

There was a less settled tone on 'Change, which chiefly affected gilt-edged stocks. American rails were quietly firm, and Argentines stronger. In Foreign bonds, Russians recovered and Japanese were easier, a result of the new loan.—(Page 5.)

TRAIN SMASH.

Extraordinary Scene at a London Terminus.

SURVIVORS' VIVID STORIES.

Waterloo railway station was yesterday afternoon the scene of a remarkable railway accident, which resulted in the death of one person and in a number of others sustaining severe injuries.

At 3.30, as a passenger train from Reading, composed of nine coaches, was within about one hundred yards of Waterloo Station, travelling at about six miles an hour, it came into collision with a train composed of an engine and a couple of empty milk-vans. The engine both met head on, with the result that the two first coaches of the passenger train were telescoped. The trains met with such violence that the back part of the first coach and the fore part of the second coach of the passenger train were completely smashed and the after-part of the second coach was turned completely round.

Assistance was quickly on the spot, and it was found that a large number of passengers were badly injured. They were promptly removed to St. Thomas's Hospital, and on examination it was discovered that one of the victims was dead.

The following is the list of the killed and injured:

KILLED.—Mr. J. H. Stevens, age about sixty, of 107, Malpas-road, Brockley, commercial traveller.

INJURED.—Frederick Pack, twenty-nine, public house manager, Feathers, Dockhead, injuries to thigh, shock, and contusions; Henry Webb, twenty-nine, 65, Millinson-road, Wandsworth, guard of the passenger train, fractured jaw, cut eye, and shock; Ellis Vaughan, forty-four, licensed victualler, Prince of Wales, Colnehead, Twickenham, left leg fractured. (The foregoing were all detained in hospital, the following being sent home after being attended to): Richard Toll, fifty-four, pilot, Windsor Castle, Richmond; G. H. Boatwright, twenty-five, of Wandsworth-road, Battersea, stoker of milk train, injured spine; William Barry, eighteen, electrician, 40, McKerrell-road, Peckham, contusions; Percy Mountie, twenty-nine, of East Sheen, photographer, contusions to right leg and bruises; Thomas Conkey, ticket collector, contusions to face and shock; and William Wilson, thirty-eight, St. Ann's-hill, Wandsworth, contusions to both legs, injured hip.

Large crowds gathered in York-road, from which spot the engines in collision could just be discerned. The Reading train fortunately contained but few passengers, otherwise had the two first coaches contained their full complement the disaster would have been attended with even graver consequences.

Owing to the fact that the collision took place so close to the station a breakdown gang was almost immediately on the spot, and succeeded in clearing the line for traffic six o'clock.

Among the large crowd of delayed passengers was Sir Edward Clarke.

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Another Test of Our Readers' Powers of Observation.

Pinned by the Legs Beside a Dead Man.

A graphic description of the accident was given to a *Mirror* representative last night by William Barry, one of the injured.

Barry, who at the time of the accident was in the first carriage behind the engine, the carriage in which Mr. Stevens was killed, is a youth of about eighteen.

"I hardly know now what happened," he said, "it's almost like a dream to me. I was sitting in the left-hand corner of the carriage, facing the engine, when suddenly I saw the back of the brakevan smash through the wall of the carriage. Then something seemed to rise up and hit me, and I don't remember any more until I found someone pouring some brandy down my throat, while others were breaking in the back of the carriage to try and drag me through."

"There were four other men in the carriage," continued the lad. "One of them was dead. He did not look a bit as if he was injured outwardly. But when they pulled him out, the doctor said, 'He's dead, poor chap; better take him away.' The other men were all sitting pinned bolt upright against the inside of the compartment, all of them badly hurt. I was the only one that didn't have any bones broken."

"I was very lucky, and when I think how near I was to death I thank God for my escape. Why, my legs were pinned by the opposite seat, so that crowbars had to be used to release them, and the coupling iron of the break van were within half an inch of my head when I came to."

Young Barry was taken to St. Thomas's Hospital for treatment, and then sent to his home in a cab.

Amid a Shower of Glass.

The stoker of the milk train related his experiences thus:—

"I was stooping down for something—I don't rightly remember what—when I was suddenly flung with my back against the 'dish' above the fire-hole door. The pain was so bad I couldn't think of anything else for a moment."

"Showers of glass fell around me, and I wondered at first if the signal-box, which is above the line just there, must have fallen on us."

"What's up?" I asked my mate, but he just stared at me, and didn't seem to answer. Then I looked around a bit and saw the other engine just in front, and noticed our windows were smashed. Only a moment before we had both of us looked at the signals, and the line had been clear for us."

"It was a new engine," he added, with a touch of quaint sentiment, "and I would rather have lost £5 than that anything should have happened to it."

HEROIC PASSENGER

Plunges Into a Shark-Infested Sea to Rescue a Lunatic.

ADEN, Thursday.

Mr. G. R. Fairfax, a passenger on board the steamer Mohawk, bound from Berbera to Aden, jumped overboard and rescued a lunatic who had escaped from his cabin on a dark night, while the vessel was midway between those ports.

The sea is infested with sharks, and was running high at the time.—Reuter.

KING'S RETURN.

His Majesty Looks Well and Is Heartily Cheered.

Their Majesties received a warm welcome on their return to London yesterday evening. The route from Euston Station to Buckingham Palace was lined with enthusiastic citizens waiting to see the King and Queen on their return from Ireland.

The Victoria and Albert arrived in Holyhead Harbour at eight o'clock in the morning, escorted by the cruisers and the torpedo-destroyer flotilla. The royal party breakfasted on board, and landed at the pier at 12.30. A salute of twenty-one guns was fired by the warships as their Majesties left the royal yacht.

The London and North-Western royal train left Holyhead at 12.45, and arrived at Euston punctually at 6 o'clock. Instead of a pilot engine, the Irish mail train ran ahead fifteen minutes in advance, and arrived at Euston at 5.45.

The public were not allowed upon the jetty at Holyhead, but on the road from the pier to the station large crowds assembled to see the royal train go by.

A detachment of the 1st Life Guards were in waiting at Euston, and escorted the royal carriage to Buckingham Palace. The King and Queen, with Princess Victoria, rode in the semi-state carriages with postillions and outriders.

Their Majesties were heartily cheered on leaving the station, where a large crowd had collected. They both appeared to have benefited very much in health from their Irish tour.

The King walked across the platform easily, and appeared to have lost all trace of the stiffness in his knee. Five omnibuses from the royal stables conveyed the baggage and servants to Buckingham Palace.

NAMING THE NAMELESS.

Another Test of Our Readers' Powers of Observation.

Another of our series of nameless puzzle pictures will be found on page 6 of to-day's issue.

Replies, by letter or postcard, stating the identity of the lady represented should be addressed to the Picture Puzzle Department, 2, Carmelite-street, E.C., and must reach this office by noon to-morrow. The sender of the first correct reply opened will be awarded the prize of one guinea.

The winner of Wednesday's competition is Mr. H. Medhurst, 7, Rendlesham-street, Folkestone, whose letter, correctly giving Miss Sybil Arundale, now playing the "Cinclies" as the original of our picture, was the first to be forwarded. A cheque for a guinea will therefore be forwarded to this gentleman.

Naming the nameless pictures is now becoming quite a popular amusement, especially in theatrical circles, from which, up to now, most of our pictures have been drawn. Among the correct replies to Wednesday's puzzle was one from Miss Gladys Archibald, who herself figured in one of our first "Who Is It?" pictures.

The award for yesterday's puzzle picture will be announced to-morrow.

EXPRESS WRECKED.

Bent Rail Crashes Through a Carriage Roof.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday Night.

A Nesle correspondent forwards some interesting particulars of an alarming accident which happened to the Calais-Basle express when traversing a level crossing 600 yards from Nesle railway station.

There were several English passengers in the train, and it is a marvel that no lives were lost, but it is officially reported that only one, a Mr. Levy, of Manchester, was injured.

The shock was so violent that the couplings were wrenches asunder, and the engine and tender, released from the carriages, ran off ahead, and were only brought to a standstill 300 yards away. The driver and stoker were pitched out on to the line, but escaped uninjured.

At the spot where the accident occurred the rails were torn up for a considerable distance, and one of them, bending back upon itself, entered through the floor of one of the carriages, and shot out through the roof. Two passengers who were in this carriage had a miraculous escape from death.

M. WALDECK-ROUSSEAU ILL.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday Night.

The condition of M. Waldeck-Rousseau, the ex-Premier, which has given cause for anxiety for some time past, has suddenly become most grave, and an operation had to be performed to-day. The patient appears to be progressing satisfactorily, but there is a good deal of mystery about the matter.

Last January M. Waldeck-Rousseau's state was so serious that his family were summoned.

HEAVEN LOCATED.

Pamphleteer Discovers the Home of Deathless Beings.

Describing himself as an "inspirational writer," Mr. J. Sterling, of Abercrombie-street, London, has issued a pamphlet, in which he claims to have "located heaven at last."

After describing the evolution of the earth some million or more years ago, the writer says there are four worlds, or "Rings," offshoots from the parent Earth, the inhabitants of which are likewise offshoots from the Earth's inhabitants.

These "Rings" constitute Heaven, says Mr. Sterling, the place to which Christ ascended, and where He is still living and reigning.

Of the inhabitants he explains: "They are not spirits, but reincarnations of human beings—material organisms like ourselves, only a better quality—they are more material than we are, because they are deathless."

All the minor planets except Mercury have their own detached Heaven. Mercury is the home of all the evil spirits from all the planets, for every planet is now inhabited by human beings.

"Mercury is a reformatory world," he adds, "and the Hades or Purgatory mentioned in ancient books."

There is consolation, however, in one statement made by this writer, to the effect that there are no lingering agonies in Hell. Incurrigible persons, he says, "fall into the Sun, which is Hell, the swift destructor of all that is useless. The torment of annihilation does not last a minute."

Mr. Sterling adds, as a conclusive argument, "It is the annihilation that is eternal in effect."

ASYLUM'S ROTTEN EGGS.

Accused Stores Clerk Makes a Remarkable Statement.

When the three men, Charles Edward Morant, a stores clerk; Maurice Clark, foreman butcher; and Thomas Wilds, carman, were brought before the Epsom magistrates on remand yesterday charged with plundering stores at Horion Asylum, Morant made a statement to the Bench.

On the day after Clark's arrest, he explained there was a frantic endeavour at the asylum to get the stock ready, and an amount of goods was got rid of that day, including a ton of granulated sugar, which was melted. Instructions were always given to get rid of the goods, so as to clear the store-room.

A Magistrate: Who gave you those instructions?—The storekeeper, Humphreys. Witness added that every day the butcher delivered frozen meat, which would be invoiced and paid for as English. Breast of mutton would be paid for at the price of a whole sheep, and he should say that at that one asylum butchers had been making an illicit profit of £50 a week. The cheese supplied was such utter rubbish that no one would eat it—at least, the staff would never touch it. About 50 per cent. of the eggs delivered to the asylum were bad, and although these might have been claimed for, it was never done. He had suggested sending some of the goods back, but was told that if he did so he would meet with disfavour from the Asylum Committee.

A further remand was ordered.

MINISTER'S POST BAG.

How the Rev. R. J. Campbell Is Amused and Abused.

Writing in the "Christian Commonwealth" on "Curiosities of Correspondence," the Rev. R. J. Campbell, pastor of the City Temple, gives a few extracts from the shoal of anonymous letters which he, in common with other prominent men, daily receives.

Some of them are amusing, others abusive, while the majority of the letters are "sacred and beautiful."

Of the abusive order, the following may be taken as typical:—

"Dear Sir," wrote one man, "are you aware that the devil is preaching from the pulpit of the City Temple, and seems to be getting on very well?"

—and so on. Another wrote:—

You are sending more souls to hell than all the other preachers of this country put together are sending to heaven.

In another letter, a lady wrote asking the worthy pastor if he could find a kind home for three kittens which she did not wish to drown, and which she believed to be females!

LEAP YEAR DINNER.

Society Ladies Entertain a Brilliant Company for Charity's Sake.

At sixteen round tables in one of the beautiful rooms at Prince's Restaurant last night were gathered together a most interesting throng of well-known and distinguished men and women.

The occasion was the great Leap Year dinner organised by ladies in aid of the Samaritan Hospital for Women in Marylebone-road.

Beautiful flowers decorated the tables, and Mr. Alfred Rothschild's private band played charmingly during dinner.

There were twenty-four guests at each of the tables, which represented the House of Commons, the Navy, Army, Drama, India, Stock Exchange, Sport, American Press, Lloyd's, America, the Auxiliary Forces, and the Peerage.

Each hostess was responsible for the floral decoration of her own table, which to-day are to be sent to the hospital for distribution among the patients.

At Westminster yesterday the Iron and Steel Institute held its meeting under the presidency of Mr. Carnegie.

Two women have been sent to prison for a month at Ballinasloe, Ireland, for stealing threepennyworth of turf.

At the Mansion House Police Court yesterday, George William Burgess, of 12, Mansell-street, was fined £10 for sending objectionable prints through the post.

The well-known Thellusson Estate at Brixton Hill, on which are about a hundred houses, has been bought by Messrs. May and Bird, and re-sold for nearly £30,000.

By her will, Mrs. Lucy Helen Thackwell, late of Cheltenham, directed that her pair of "dear faithful carriage horses, Wellington and Napoleon," shall be chloroformed to death, and buried in a field at Hatherley.

The Marquis de Sóller, Portuguese Minister in London, who is a great friend of our King, is about to visit his native town, S. João da Pesquera, on the Douro, after an absence of thirty years. elaborate preparations are being made to welcome the Minister.

FIRE WARMED THE PASSENGERS.

The premises of the Walsall Electric Engineering Company, adjoining the railway line between Barnes and Putney Stations, were destroyed by fire yesterday morning.

The fire raged with much fierceness, the heat being felt by passengers in passing trains.

LONG-DELAYED AIRSHIP TRIP.

It was anticipated that Dr. Barton's airship, which has been some two years in the building, would be ready for trial in the grounds of the Alexandra Palace this week, but it is now likely that an interval of at least ten days will elapse before the completed machine can be taken out for a trip.

HACKNEY'S MAYOR'S EXPENSES.

There has been a great deal of indignation in Hackney lately over a notice of motion standing in the name of a Progressive councillor to pay the mayor a sum of 100 guineas for expenses. At the last meeting of the council the mayor stated that he would refuse to receive the money even if the motion were passed, so it has now been withdrawn from the council's agenda paper.

L.C.C. AS "HUSTLER."

Nearly every big contract that is now given out by the London County Council contains what is generally termed the penalty and bonus clause.

A certain period is agreed upon for the completion of the work, and it is provided, generally speaking, that, fine of £100 shall be payable for every week's default, and a bonus of £50 receivable for every week to the good.

RACE FOR £50,000.

The commercial value of the winning of the Gordon Bennett Cup to the makers of the victorious car may be taken as from £50,000 to twice that amount, says Mr. S. F. Edge, in "Sandow's Magazine." The intrinsic value of the cup is no measure of its real importance. Many people clear their grates of other examples and invest in the type which has had its superiority demonstrated by the winning of the "Motor Derby."

GOLD SHOWERS ON WORKMEN.

Following close upon the story of a similar discovery at Lincoln comes an account of a curious find of money in an old house at Dalton Fold. While some workmen were removing the bedroom floor they noticed some gold pieces fall to the kitchen floor, and on examining them found that they were sovereigns which had been wrapped up in paper and cleverly concealed between one of the beams and the floor; forty-five sovereigns were thus unearthed. A £10 note was also found on the premises some days ago.

GIRL DRIVES AFTER TILL THIEVES.

Three Birmingham men visited the Boat Inn, Tividale, and during the temporary absence of the landlady they got "larking," and eventually camped with the till.

The servant girl, noticing that the till had disappeared, pursued the runaways in a vehicle which happened to be standing at the door, and succeeded in overtaking them. She secured a man named Lillington, but the other two got away.

Lillington, when charged, stated that he did not know the other two men, who, he said, had been "larking." He was fined £5 and costs.

MADE TEA FOR THE BURGLAR.

About two o'clock in the morning an aged couple named Wilcoxon, residing in an out-of-the-way cottage near Newark, heard a noise downstairs, and the old man went to investigate. When he entered the kitchen he was suddenly attacked by a burglar and seriously injured.

The terrified wife was made to give up what little money there was in the house, and was then threatened with a revolver if she refused to get the ruffian some tea ready. Terrorised, she procured him a meal, and promised not to give an alarm. The burglar got clean away.

LADY BEATS A BURGLAR.

Miss Carrie Mills, a young lady of eighteen years, of Portsmouth, being awoken during the night by a noise, armed herself with an umbrella. In the dining-room she found a burglar, who had packed up all the silver he could find into a neat parcel ready to take away.

Miss Mills promptly broke his head with the umbrella, and when the man, with blood flowing freely from the wound, tried to escape through the French window, she held him at bay until help arrived, and he was taken into custody.

When the burglar was sentenced to six months' hard labour, Miss Mills, in giving her evidence, said: "I am sorry if I hurt him."

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

"The Earl and the Girl" at the Adelphi Theatre will reach its 150th performance on Monday.

A woman named Rebecca Tovey cut her throat yesterday at Repton-street, Stepney, and died almost immediately.

Mr. Thomas Hardy has recently been engaged upon another volume of his drama in verse, dealing with the Napoleonic times.

The Commons Committee yesterday declined to sanction the extension of the tramway from the present terminus in Waterloo-road to the corner of Stamford-street.

At Willesden three men convicted of street betting paid fines amounting to £40, the magistrate remarking that it was the money of the working men who made the bets.

At the meeting of the Poplar Board of Guardians yesterday it was reported that a tender amounting to £165,000 had been accepted for the erection of Poor Law schools at Hutton.

EAST END'S MANY BABIES.

It is interesting to note, in view of the controversy raging round the question of the diminishing birth-rate of the country, that in the East End at all events it is showing a tendency to increase. At the meeting of the Public Health Committee of the Stepney Council yesterday it was reported that for the past month the birth-rate of the borough amounted to 2.4 per 1,000, or nearly 10.0 more than that for the whole of London. In Mile End the rate was as high as 46.0 per 1,000, and in St. George's 45.2.

DOVER'S GREAT ENTERPRISE.

The Prince of Wales Pier at Dover will be opened on July 1 in the presence of British, French, and German representatives. Dover will then become the port of call for the Hamburg-American and other lines of steamships.

Lord Curzon will, on the next day, be formally installed Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports.

HOAX ON THE POST OFFICE.

A small canister was found placed at the private entrance to Greenock Post Office, marked in red ink, "Gunpowder."

The canister was carefully handled, and placed in a pail of water, and the police were informed. But when the can was ultimately opened it was found to be empty, a practical joker having evidently been at work.

BOY BAFFLES THE POLICE.

Percy Symonds, age thirteen, of Constantine, is to be sent to the Mount Edgcumbe industrial training-shape, P.C. Liddicott arrested him and handed him over to the charge of Falmouth Workhouse. In the afternoon he escaped through a small window, and, though pursued by a cyclist, got away and reached Constantine in the evening. All efforts to find him up to the present have failed.

BEAUTY DOCTORS FOR DOGS.

Dogs are not always what they seem. So great has the scandal of "faking" become that the editor of the "Stock-keeper" has addressed a letter to the Kennel Club asking if its members are aware that coats are combed with specially constructed metal combs to remove any superfluous growth of hair, that belladonna is applied to eyes, that coats are stained, that mouths are tampered with, and that toe nails are cut back. All these abuses they are urged at once to put down.

GRIM END OF LITERARY AMBITION.

Nothing was found in his room but four boxes filled with returned MSS. from all parts of the world. He owed six weeks' rent, and had only £1. 5s. A pawn-ticket in a book was also found."

Such was the grimly brief statement as to the death of a man of sixty-two, named Porter, son of a clergyman, and a solicitor by profession, who had latterly attempted to gain a livelihood by writing for papers.

At the inquest yesterday it was found that death was due to heart failure.

ZADKIEL'S STRANGE FORECAST.

"Zadkiel's Almanac," in an issue published over a year ago, was strangely successful in its forecast of Russia's trouble. Writing of this month it foretold "suffering in high places in England, Prussia and Russia. A very grave crisis has now to be faced by the ruler of Russia, and in all probability foreign warfare will be waged in order to overcome internal troubles. A sudden catastrophe is threatened at St. Petersburg. The parsimony will be in a sad condition, and there will be public misfortunes, losses, changes, and quarrels. The health of the Tsar will be anything but good, for Mars, ruler of the tenth, is in the third house, and congegnated with Saturn. About May 24 a catastrophe is threatened."

COMPLAINED AND DREW THE WINNER.

A member of the Liverpool City Council rose to call the attention of the meeting to a matter of vital importance. "An alderman of the council," he said, "is at this moment engaged in doing an illegal act—I mean, in taking bets on the Chester Cup. Now, my Lord Mayor, is it right?"

The Lord Mayor called the alderman to order, and a few minutes afterwards Alderman Granby, as a matter of privilege to make an explanation. "Mr. Kelly," he stated, "has referred to an alderman taking bets. That is not true. The only thing that has been done is what has been done for years when the Chester Cup race occurred on the day of the council—that a few members have made a little sweep."

But the full honour of the situation did not dawn on the council until an hour or so later, when it was announced that the member who had complained had drawn the winner.

Judges will rise for the Whitsun Vacation on Friday, the 20th inst.

Mr. Balfour was elected Grand President of the Primrose League yesterday afternoon, in succession to the late Lord Salisbury.

Alfred Rich, who poisoned himself at Brighton, left a letter addressed "To all whom it may concern," saying life was not worth living.

When the ss. Wallflower was off North Woolwich yesterday one of the crew, named Antwich, threw himself from the starboard side of the vessel into the river, and was drowned.

At a court-martial held at Chatham, William Crocker, mess caterer of the Resolution, for misappropriation, was sentenced to nine months' hard labour and dismissed the service.

Mr. George Gray, "the Fighting Parson," withdrew the summons against the Alhambra Music Hall for producing their ballet yesterday, and the summons against the Empire was again adjourned.

THREE DAYS' WORK IN 25 YEARS.

A man who at the Marylebone Police Court yesterday was convicted of beggary acknowledged that the only work he had done for twenty-five years was three days' board carrying. Two other beggars said they had not worked for fifteen and twelve years respectively.

WALL PAPER OF OLD ENVELOPES.

A young woman in Battersea has adorned the walls of her "sanctum" with the envelopes of all the letters she has received for the last few years. They are of every conceivable shape, colour, and size, and bear many varieties of stamps. She pasted them on the walls as she received them, without any regard to their aesthetic appearance.

FOR THE CHILDREN'S BENEFIT.

Mr. Beerbohm Tree's daughter, Miss Viola Tree, is to make her first London appearance in the cause of little children. On June 7 she will play Violin in a matinée performance of "Twelfth Night," which Mr. Tree will give at His Majesty's Theatre on behalf of the Fresh Air Fund. Mr. Tree himself is to play Malvolio, and Mr. Lionel Brough his old rôle of Sir Toby Belch.

BOOKMAKERS' INGENIOUS SCHEME.

Darlington bookmakers, regarding the Betting Bill as certain to pass, are considering a plan whereby they can carry on operations without contravening the law. It is suggested that a vacant piece of land be obtained near the centre of the town, and that this be boarded round, thus providing against "unrestricted access" by the public.

CARRION CROWS IN CLISSOLD PARK.

A correspondent points out that a pair of carrion crows—birds rare in England and not often seen so near the town—have been seen in Clissold Park, within three miles of Charing Cross.

He writes: "I trust the London County Council will instruct their keepers to afford every protection to these representatives of a family of birds which are likely otherwise to follow their near relatives, the raven, and become extinct."

"THE WINSTON BOY."

The following amusing parody of "The Winston Boy" summarises the "World's" view of Mr. Winston Churchill's political change:

The Winston boy is dead and gone,
In the ring of Ross, you'll find him;
His Cobden Club he has girded on,
And his Free Food song behind him bawled;
"Through the streets of London we'll march,
One arm at least by that shall guard,
One voice at least shall praise thee!"

EDUCATION DIMINISHES CRIME.

From a report just published on the relations of crime and education it appears that during the past twenty years the annual number of indictable offences reported to the police has fallen from 95,000 to 83,269, notwithstanding the enormous increase in the population and the improved means of detection.

A large proportion of the men and women sent to prison could neither read nor write, about eighteen per cent, being unable to satisfy the easy tests of elementary instruction used by the prison authorities.

WHY WOMEN TALK.

Mr. Jackson, the secretary of the Ambidextral Society, has given an interesting explanation of why women's tongues are more active than those of the stermer sex.

"Ladies speak more than men because they cultivate the use of their left hand more than men do," he remarked, while lecturing before his society.

By doing this, continued Mr. Jackson, they brought into more perfect use the right lobe of the brain, so that instead of having the left lobe working and the other practically idle, the two lobes were always active.

FAULTS OF THE FLORIN.

Mr. Ellis Griffith, M.P., much objects to our present two-shilling pieces. To-night he will ask the Chancellor of the Exchequer if he will state the name of the artist who designed the new florin coin, by whom such artist was selected, and whether after open competition or not; whether his mention has been called to the facts that the horizon slopes from left to right, that the figure of Britannia is so designed that the head and body are not in the proportion usually associated with the best representations of the female form, that there are no indications of a second foot, and that the rim of the coin has no beading to support it;

and whether he proposes to withdraw the coin from circulation, and in a subsequent issue to correct these errors.

The town council of Derby propose offering the freedom of the borough to Lord Curzon of Kedleston, one of whose seats is close by the town.

The committee of the Norwood Library has presented over a hundred volumes to the Lambeth Guardians for the benefit of the workhouse inmates.

Yesterday the Duke of Connaught unveiled the monument at Dublin in memory of the members of the 74th Imperial Yeomanry who were killed during the South African war.

Arthur Lee, a commission agent, made an unfortunate mistake. He made bets with a disguised policeman in the streets of Lowestoft, for which he was fined £20 and 2 guineas costs yesterday.

For eleven hours on end a prayer against the Licensing Bill was offered up from the Religious Institute at Manchester. As some members retired others took their place, so that the praying was continuous.

Through stealing a letter containing 1s. 6d. a four postage stamp a postman named Fred Nelson, who had served in South Africa, has lost an Army pension. At Leeds he was sentenced to six months' hard labour.

A SAILOR'S PROTEST.

"A. J. V." writes from H.M.S. Adelaide, Chatham, to protest against the Rev. R. C. Filingham's sermon on the "Sin of enlisting in the Navy or the Army."

"I can scarcely imagine a man possessed of all his faculties choosing such a theme. I wonder what our little island would have done without her Army or Navy. Surely it must be the thought of the latter that enables the Briton to sleep and smoke his pipe of peace."

HE WAS NOT KILLED AND EATEN.

Mr. E. McGowan, of Kereema, New Guinea, has a grievance. Last October a witness in the law courts here stated that "McGowan has since been killed and eaten on the New Guinea coast." Now Mr. McGowan writes to the "Times" to contradict the statement, which he is sure is incorrect, saying that it has caused much anxiety among his friends in England.

RAILWAY NOAH'S ARK.

Frank Bolton, a cattle dealer, crowded a number of beasts, including five cows, a bull, five pigs, and eight calves, into a railway truck measuring 13ft. by 7ft., and in this way they travelled from Sturminster to Nine Elms, where several were found dead.

At the South-Western Police Court yesterday he was fined £10.

TO IMPROVE THE L.B. AND S.C.R.

The London and Brighton and other companies are now seriously considering the electrification of the suburban systems, said Mr. Dawson, consulting engineer of the L.B. and S.C. Railway, at a sitting of the Street Traffic Commission yesterday.

He pointed out that a speed of twenty-five miles an hour would be obtained, or more than double the present speed of local trains.

MOSQUITOS PLAGUE SOLDIERS.

The midges, which have proved such a plague at Harrow, are now declared by people who have been sampled by the enterprising insects to be mosquitoes.

They have enlarged the sphere of their unwelcome visitations far beyond the neighbourhood of the famous school on the hill.

Bisley has been severely bitten, especially about the legs, as the men practising at the National Rifle Association ranges happened to be members of the London Scottish Volunteers. The cult of the kilts has always had an irresistible fascination for mosquitoes.

Up to the present Hampstead is the nearest point to London where the pale-faced inhabitants are spotted in muddy patches with their painful stings.

The fact that a plague of mosquitoes assumes such dimensions in May arouses apprehension as to the fate that may befall the outside London suburbs in August.

£1,450 FOR INJURED TRAVELLER.

Two further claims against the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company in respect of injuries caused in the Waterloo disaster in July last were heard at the Liverpool Assizes yesterday. The first, brought by John Rawling, was settled out of court.

In the second the sum of £1,450 was awarded to Thomas Rushton, a book-keeper in a Liverpool newspaper office in receipt of a salary of £275 a year. He was riding in the first coach next to the engine, and was shot through the roof and landed in front of the engine.

FOR YOU

THE "DAILY MIRROR"

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QUICK NEWS from "Daily Mirror" Special Correspondents everywhere, and

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SPECIAL LAW & POLICE SERVICES,

NIGHT TELEGRAPH

NIGHT TELEGRAMS

SIEVIER versus DUKE—SENSATIONAL TURF SLANDER SUIT.

Sceptre's Former Owner Brings a Slander Action to Defend His Character Against Sensational Allegations Made by a Sporting Baronet.

Ard Patrick J. H. Martin 1
Rising Glass G. McCall 2
Fifer Tuck M. Cannon 3
SCSPTRE H. Randall 4

The above is a list of the first four placed horses in the Derby of 1902. If Sceptre, the winner of the "Two Thousand," the "One Thousand," the "Oaks," and the "Leger," of 1902, had also won the Derby, it is possible that the sensational slander action that yesterday filled Mr. Justice Grantham's Court with racing men and race-goers of high and low degree would not have been brought.

Plaintiff and Defendant.

The plaintiff was Mr. Robert Sievier, one of the most interesting figures on the English Turf—"Bob" Sievier, as he is known on the racecourse—to paddock, Tattersall's ring, and the "no-ring"



MR. "BOB" SIEVIER

is bringing an action for slander against another well-known racing-man, who is alleged to have said that Mr. Sievier's horse, Sceptre, was pulled in the Derby.—(Sketched in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

public alike; Robert Sievier, who owned Sceptre when she was expected to have won the Derby but did not; the Mr. Sievier whose great "punting" wins caused such a sensation some few years ago; Sievier, the terror of bookmakers; Mr. Sievier the husband of Lord Aylesbury's sister, Lady Mabel Bruce.

The defendant was Sir James Duke, a well-known sportsman, too, and a member of the committee of the Raleigh Club, Regent-street, among greater distinctions.

The ground of the action was that Sir James Duke—in the sale Raleigh Club—had made statements grievously detrimental to Mr. Sievier's reputation to Major Sellar, of the 4th Dragoon Guards, and also in the presence of other people. Put into abridged, categorical form, these statements were said to be as follows:

1. Mr. Sievier was a card-sharper, and had obtained money dishonourably at play.

2. Mr. Sievier was a murderer. A man had been found dead outside his hotel in Australia, and the general impression was that he had come by his death at Mr. Sievier's hands.

3. Mr. Sievier was responsible for Sceptre's losing the Derby in 1902. He had ordered the jockey who rode the mare to "pull" her.

Sir James Duke, it was further alleged, had embellished his statements by saying that Mr. Sievier had been forbidden to enter the stand of the Jockey Club at Newmarket, and had been thrown out of a boat in Australia for card-sharpening.

Mr. "Bob" Sievier in Court.

As Mr. Eldon Banks, K.C., enumerated these charges everybody looked curiously at the thick-set, bulldog-like figure that sat at the solicitors' table below him. Mr. "Bob" Sievier had not come to court in the guise that he goes to race meetings. His appearance was very simple—a modest-looking man in suit and tie, a mustache—a mustache that one would expect to see worn by a very sedate business man rather than by an ex-actor and ex-bookmaker—was a look of determination and earnestness that the leader of some great transatlantic trust might envy.

A Vital Matter.

Pointing with his left hand to this interesting figure, Mr. Eldon Banks explained what an important matter the trial on which he was entering was to Mr. Sievier. Here was a man who raced, played cards, betted, etc., and it was essential to him that the charges against him should be refuted in the face of the prejudice that there might be against him on this account, and that justice should be done to him.

In reality nothing worse could be said against Mr. Sievier than that he had been a bankrupt three times, and that it had been his misfortune to be in the same room with cardsharps unknown

to him. It was a case in which very substantial damages should be awarded, added Mr. Banks. Again Mr. Sievier's position was a particularly hard one owing to the attitude of Sir James Duke in defending the case. Sir James did not unhesitatingly withdraw the charges on finding that he could not prove them. Instead of that he preferred to argue that their utterance was privileged, although admitting that they were not true.

Soldier, Actor, Bookmaker.

Before proceeding on a vindication of Mr. Sievier's conduct in various episodes on which adverse comment had been made and gossip had been at work, so Mr. Eldon Banks's argument ran, the learned counsel gave the Court a short résumé of Mr. Sievier's career. Tabulated, this was as follows:

1860. Born of parents in good social position.

1877. Left Cheltenham College, where he had been educated, and went to South Africa. Enlisted for service in the Kaffir war, and received a medal.

1877-1882. Earned his living on the stage, and went to India.

1882. Went to Australia and became a bookmaker under the name of Robert Seaton. Married at this period a lady, whom he divorced a few weeks afterwards.

1897. Returned to England and became a member of Boodle's Club. Afterwards returned to Australia again, and was sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment for assaulting a young lord who had insulted him. This conviction was afterwards quashed.

Certain Episodes Explained.

Then Mr. Banks took four incidents from Mr. Sievier's life as instances of how that gentleman had been misrepresented.

INCIDENT I.

Mr. Sievier, with a friend of his named Renton, once played baccarat with a gentleman named Cavanagh. Mr. Sievier lost to Mr. Cavanagh, and Mr. Renton lost to Mr. Sievier. Nobody could cheat at baccarat except the banker.

Mr. Justice Grantham: I thought a rather celebrated case proved something else.

After explaining to the Judge—whose knowledge of racing and sporting matters, it may be noted, is unsurpassed on the Bench—that there could be cheating with money, where used on the table, but no cheating with cards, Mr. Banks went on with his explanation of the incident. It afterwards came to Mr. Renton's knowledge that Mr. Cavanagh was an "undesirable," and the hotel keeper made a complaint about Cavanagh's being allowed to play in the hotel. He therefore asked Mr. Sievier to leave the hotel to discourage the presence of Mr. Cavanagh, but Mr. Sievier had since stayed there several times.

INCIDENT II.

Mr. Sievier was once at a very well-known club at Brighton much used during the "Sussex fortnight." Here he met a Mr. Taylor, and in the course of playing cards with him won a very considerable sum. Mr. Taylor had had a "bad week," and had gone to the club in the hope of making up at cards his losses on the racecourse, but instead of that he lost again. It was certain Mr. Sievier never asked him to play.

Not being able to pay in cash, Mr. Taylor gave bills to Mr. Sievier, and these latter at once discounted. Unfair comment had been made about this.

INCIDENT III.

Mr. Sievier had been accused of cheating a young man named Horne at cards at Monte Carlo. As a matter of fact, he had never played cards



MAJOR SELLAR,
of the 4th Dragoon Guards, the first
witness in Mr. Sievier's slander action.—(Sketched in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

with Mr. Horne at all. The game was billiards. "Double or quits" was being played at the last game, and each player had £600 at stake.

The scores just before the game of 100 up concluded stood:

Mr. Horne 98
Mr. Sievier 72
Mr. Sievier went out with a "28 unfinished."

INCIDENT IV.

Another insinuation against Mr. Sievier was that he was in collusion with a man who won money unfairly from the Duke of Braganza, in 1901, at Monte Carlo, when he arranged with two others to go to his hotel and play cards.

At the hotel the Duke of Braganza, who was there, proposed to join them.

The result of the game was that the Duke lost to Mr. Sievier, and also to a Mr. Burns, and a

report was put about that Mr. Burns was an undesirable character.

After this a committee of investigation was held. Some said that Mr. Burns was a "wrong 'un"; Mr. Banks apologised to the Court as he used this phrase—and some said that Mr. Burns was being confounded with another Mr. Burns. It was decided that there was no evidence to show that the Burns in question deserved to be stigmatized as a "wrong 'un."

Mr. Sievier afterwards discussed the matter with the Duke, who paid up, and he then promised the Duke that if it were ever shown that Burns was a "wrong 'un" (he Mr. Sievier) would make good what the Duke had paid. The Duke had never called Mr. Sievier to redeem this promise.

At the Raleigh Club.

The first witness after Mr. Banks had finished was Major Sellar, to whom Sir James Duke made the statements complained of.

The major is a typical heavy dragoon, strongly built, big moustached, and tanned.

He said that he was a member of the Raleigh Club, and on October 16 last year he took Mr.



MR. H. J. C. SOMMERVILLE,
a commission agent, who sought to
recover £2,000 commission from a firm
of tea merchants yesterday.—(Sketched
in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

Siever into the club, and left him there talking to members in the "gazing" room while he (Major Sellar) went home to dress for dinner. When he came back Sir James Duke called him aside, and said he was surprised that he had introduced a man like Sievier into the club, as he was a cardsharpener and a murderer.

Sir James then said, "A man was found murdered under Sievier's window in Australia. It was reported Sievier had murdered him."

Said Sievier Was "Pulled."

On the 17th Sir James repeated these things before the 11-jurors and some members of the club, and he made the other members of the club understand the charge of having Sievier pulled out.

In cross-examination Major Sellar said that the charge made no difference to his friendship for Sievier, whom he was quite sure was incapable of having the horse, which he longed to win the Derby with, pulled.

After the Major had left the witness-box, H. Randall, the jockey who rode Sceptre in the memorable race, was about to take his place, but Mr. Walton pointed out that this was unnecessary as it was not pleaded that any of the charges were true.

Accordingly it was Mr. Sievier himself, and not Randall, who was the next man "up."

Mr. Sievier's Horror.

He began by giving the Court a vivid picture of his horror when Major Sellar, outside the Raleigh Club, told him that he (the major) could not very well again take him (Mr. Sievier) in as a guest.

"Certain things have been said against you," said the major, when very much pressed for an explanation. "You will forgive me. I will see you at the Carlton Hotel between four and five o'clock."

Mr. Sievier would not let the major go until he had got a full story of what had occurred, and had heard Sir James's charges.

Major Sellar had previously, when in the witness-box, said that Sir James Duke had remarked to him at the end of each of his two sets of charges against Mr. Sievier, "Now you may put Bob Sievier that, with my compliments."

The major therefore, in giving Mr. Sievier the required information, was not outstepping confidences.

"All Utterly False."

Mr. Banks: Is there any truth in the charges against you?

Mr. Sievier: They are all utterly false. They are lies.

Is there any truth in the charge that you have ever been thrown into the sea?

I have never been in the sea in my clothes in my life.

Have you ever been thrown in without your clothes?—No.

Is there any truth that a man was found dead under your window?

No; I have never been in a coroner's court in my life. (Laughter.)

Chastising a Nobleman.

An episode in Mr. Sievier's career that Mr. Eldon Banks had made a passing reference to earlier in the day had reference to his chastising of a young nobleman who had insulted him.

Mr. Sievier, asked about this, said that this nobleman owed him £250, and always avoided him.

Witness therefore told him that unless he paid he would have him posted at the Victoria Club, Melville, as a defaulter.

The reply was a promise to pay and the remark,

"Meanwhile post me in the club, and be —."

For this witness asked the nobleman to apologise in the club or leave the room.

The nobleman said, "I shall do neither, and as an officer in his Majesty's police I arrest you."

Mr. Banks: What did you do?

Mr. Sievier: I smashed his face. (Laughter.)

Championing a Woman.

One other episode was made the subject of a question before the Court adjourned. In reply, Mr. Sievier said he remembered thrashing a man who had used a bad word to his wife when they were driving in the Isle of Wight. He got out of the trap and thrashed the man, and afterwards was fined half-a-crown.

Mr. Lawson Walton intimated that he should have other examples of Mr. Sievier's ability to inflict chastisement to make the subject of questions when he cross-examines to-day.

Among distinguished visitors to the court yesterday was Lord Granville Gordon, who is a member of the Raleigh Club.

TEA AND LIFE INSURANCE.

In the High Court yesterday Mr. H. J. C. Sommerville, commission agent, sought to recover £2,000 from Lough Bros., Limited, tea merchants, as commission for obtaining for them a supply of tea to Nelson and Co. The plaintiff stated that he became acquainted with a gentleman named Janson, the founder of a new method of retail trade, by which the sale of tea was accompanied with the insurance of the lives of persons who purchased it.

Mr. Sommerville added that he approached Messrs. Lough, and they agreed to supply the tea. The defendants, however, denied this arrangement. In cross-examination the plaintiff admitted he asked Lough Bros. if they would supply capital to a new company, and they refused to consider the matter.

The hearing was adjourned.

THE CITY.

More profit-taking has been observable in markets, and there was quite an attack upon Kafirs, as a result of the news of plague delaying the Chinese at Hong Kong, pending for some time now, and the labourers' regulations are accepted by the Chinese Government.

Gilt-edged stocks were adversely affected by the talk of new loans and profit-taking after the recent share market fall, while all the said Consols were only a small fraction lower, and in the Street market these was quite a substantial recovery in Kafirs.

Profit-taking was also the rule in Home Ralls, but here it was feature with the United States group, both Metropolitan and District rising sharply.

American Ralls are quietly firm, and a good many judges think that the finance houses are preparing to put up prices, holding to enable more to be sold.

Interest rates have been watched closely through fear of Paris developments. But Gold sold very little and prices rallied. Copper shares have been dull, and Peral and Brasilia offered on the frontier market. Rhodesia recovered somewhat. Japanese have been rather easier, as a result of the new loan, on which the market has placed 1½ premium.

LATEST MARKET PRICES.

* The "Daily Illustrated Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, we take special care to obtain the last quotations in the Stock markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

Consols 24 p.c.	800	800	Welshch Ord.	10	14
Do Account	800	800	Anglo-French	310	340
India 3 p.c.	960	960	Aschanti G. F.	38	38
London C. C. Sp. 900	920	920	Assoc. G. M.	28	28
Argentine Fund's 1000	100	100	Baranato Cons.	21	21
Bulgarian 4 p.c. 750	780	780	Champ. Cons.	350	350
Chinese 1800 1000	100	100	Chilean Cons.	60	60
Egyptian 5 p.c. 1000	105	105	City & Sub.	61	61
Jap. 5 p.c. 1800-500	85	85	Con. Gold S.A.	6	6
Spanish 4 p.c. 900	90	90	Con. Rept.	15	15
Spanish 5 p.c. 1000	100	100	Do. Bond.	10	10
Turkish 4 p.c. 810	810	810	East Rand.	73	73
Turkish 4 p.c. 1000	100	100	E. Rand. M. Est.	41	41
Brighton Cons.	120	120	Goldfinch E.	61	61
Caledonian Def.	320	320	Gild'ous E.	10	10
Great Eastern ...	920	920	Gold Coast Amt.	21	21
Gt. Northern Def.	41	41	Goldfinch H.	710	710
Guernsey	140	140	Goldfinch N.	20	20
Midland Def.	70	70	Do. Prosp. New.	210	210
North British Def.	440	440	Gt. Finngall 10/....	50	50
North Western ...	1430	1430	1 Vanho.	8	8
North Western ...	1560	1571	Nile Valley	18	18
South East's Def.	57	57	Nile Valley	52	52
Atch. Bld. & S. Pl.	74	74	May Consolidated	41	41
Edin. Sharts.	250	250	Metrop. Chanc.	83	83
L'vle & N'vle 1100	110	110	Modderfontein	83	83
Nile Gold	600	600	Nile Gold	61	61
S. U.S. Steel Ord.	870	870	Nanduadroog	146	146
Do Pref.	500	500	Oregum	1	1
Canadian Pacific 1200	1200	1200	Petrol. Brewahills	31	31
Gd. Trk. 1st Pref. 1000	1010	1010	Rio Tinto	53	52
Aerated Bread	01	09	Randfontein	376	376
Hudson Bay	40	40	Randfontein 10/....	10	10
Lipton	120/102	102	Raw. Min.	12	12
Walsin's	14/6	16/6	Trans. Devol.	13	13
Swissman Auto.	120	120	Waifs	54	54
Vickers, Maxim.	148	148	Welgedacht.	7	7
			Zambesi Explor.	16	16

* Ex div.

Princess Henry of Battenberg has accepted the presidency of the Royal Isle of Wight Golf Club at Bembridge.

A coloured presentation of a Jap soldier in sweetmeat form is at present a favourite confection among East End children.



ALL THE NEWS OF THE DAY BY TELEGRAPH

THE NAMELESS PICTURE.



Who is this? Ask your friends; they ought to know. Send your answer to the "Picture Puzzle Department," "Daily Mirror" Office. Answers will be opened on Saturday at noon, and a prize of one guinea given for the first correct solution.—See page 3.

RUSSIAN FORT NEAR PORT ARTHUR.



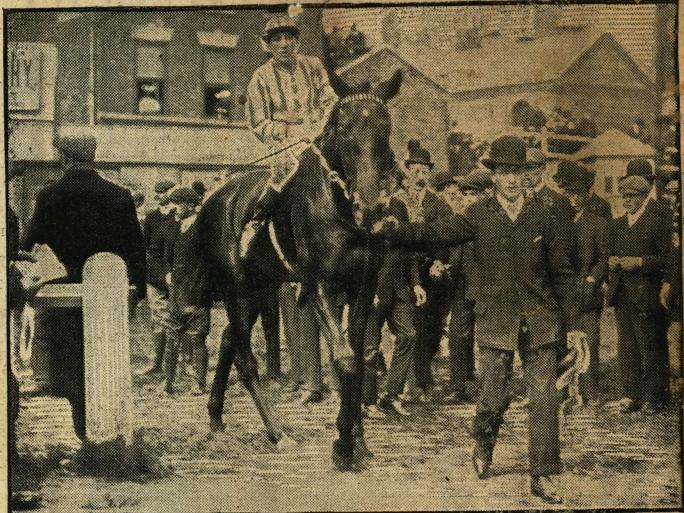
Tower of the north gate of Kinchau, occupied by the Russians against Japanese landings. It is a few miles north of Port Arthur on the west coast of the peninsula.

THE MODERN "WIND-CUTTER."



A Serpollet motor-car, one of the competitors in the French eliminating trials for the Gordon-Bennett Cup race. The front of the car is torpedo-shaped to lessen the wind resistance.

WINNER OF THE CHESTER CUP.



Sandboy, the winner of the Chester Cup, coming back to scale after his victory. Sandboy is owned by Mr. W. H. Walker, and was ridden by W. Griggs.

YESTERDAY IN HYDE PARK.



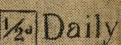
Park-keepers are now "moving on" the park loafer.—(Special "Mirror" photograph.)

A LARGE



The largest organ in the St. Louis World's Fair walk through on

FROM A

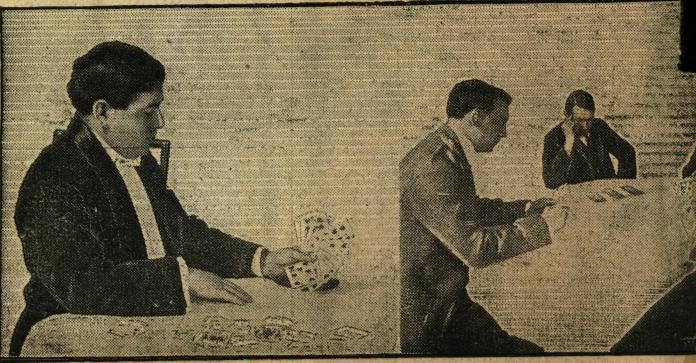


Daily



Pretty pictures, which are always in the paper, says the reader.

"THE KING OF CARDS," WHO CAN ALWAYS



M. Malini, who is little less than a wizard, can deal himself a winning hand at bridge by his cards. When a pack is thrown into the air he catches any twelve cards, selected by him.

"Mirror" photograph

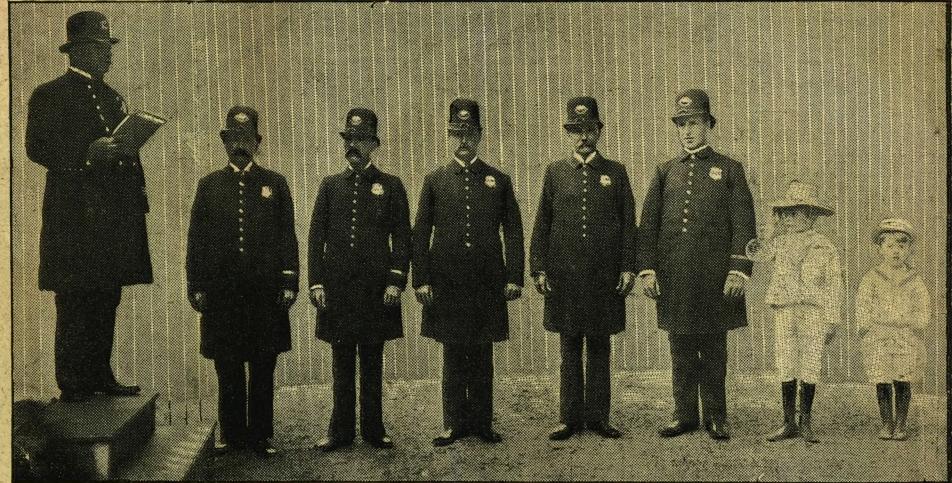
GRAPH, PHOTOGRAPH, AND PARAGRAPH.

LAST NIGHT'S NEW PLAY.



Miss Mary Moore, with Sir Charles Wyndham, appeared in the new play, "The Bride and Bridegroom," at the New Theatre last night.
—(Photograph by Mendelssohn.)

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S CHILDREN AS POLICEMEN.



Archie and Quentin Roosevelt, the two sons of the President of the United States, take part in the roll-call of the White House police.—(Photograph by Frances Johnston.)

GAN PIPE.



In the world is at Fair. A pony can of the big pipes.

READER.

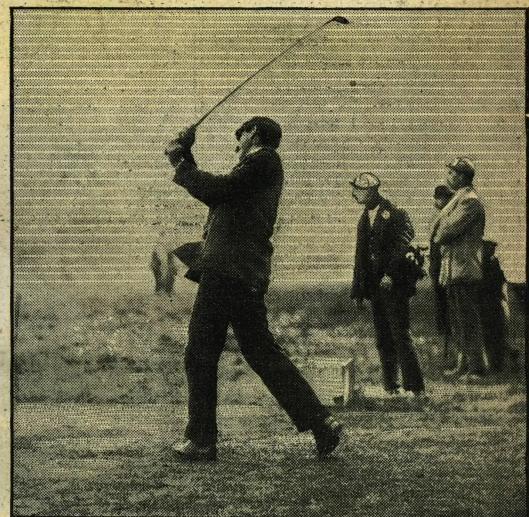


Well as all the news, gree of the "Mirror," who sends us this graph.

AN ACADEMY PICTURE OF 1904.



VOX POPULI, by E. Blair Leighton.



James W. Braid, the winner of the championship of the Southern section of the Professional Golfers' Association, driving from the fourth tee during the match at Southall.



Mr. Austin O. Spare, aged seventeen, is the youngest exhibitor in this year's Academy. He is the son of a retired London policeman.



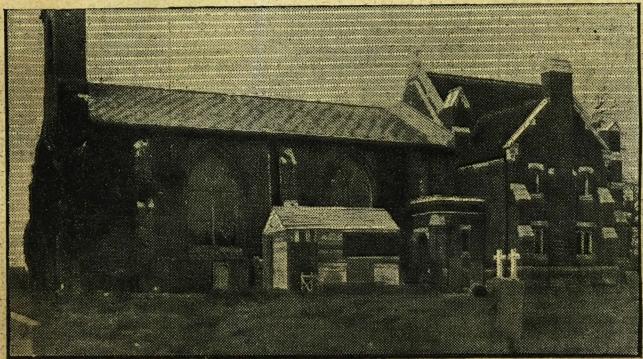
J. Sed Sharp, the Fulham football professional, is likely to be tried at cricket for Surrey.—(Photograph by Prophet, Dundee.)

DEAL HIMSELF A WINNING HAND.



Never the cards are shuffled. He can do almost anything with a pack audience, before they reach the ground. See also page 9.—(Special)

VICAR RESTORES HIS OWN CHURCH.



The Rev. J. H. E. Bailey, Vicar of Whitwick St. George, a poor colliery district in Leicestershire, has just restored his dilapidated church with his own hands. He raised the floors, fixed the woodwork and internal roof, painted and decorated the roof, rebuilt the organ, and built the altar and chancel steps.



SANDOW TELLS WOMEN HOW TO DEFY DISEASE.

PHYSICAL CULTURE AS AN AID TO BEAUTY.

By EUGEN SANDOW.

CHAPTER VI. AS A CURE FOR DISFIGURING ILLNESSES.

In this, my final chapter of the series of *Daily Mirror* articles to ladies on the vital Beauty question, I come to, perhaps, the most important of all the applications of the cult.

There are very many ladies who are content not to attempt to vie in beauty with their sisters, but there must be but few indeed who chance to be afflicted with actual disfiguring ailments who will not be desirous of learning the best means of removing the cause of the trouble.

Now, it is foolish, and what is more, absolutely wrong, to claim that by exercises every illness on the face of the earth—or, shall I say on the face of womankind—can be dispelled. What I do confidently assert—and I feel I may claim some considerable respect for the statement, seeing I have had not only hundreds, but thousands, of pupils under courses of treatment—is that there are many ailments in which systematic exercise is the best cure. There are several in which it is the only real remedy.

Digestive Troubles.

It is easy to tell my lady readers why this is the case. Firstly, the commonest of skin eruptions arise from digestive troubles, caused by too good living, or sedentary occupation, and consequent insufficient outdoor exercise. Next come illnesses which are

and before they can be cleared and a healthy process of digestion restored an extra stimulus must be given to the muscles around them.

Physical culture provides a series of movements which specially quicken these muscles, and by removing the main cause of indigestion cuts away the ground-work on which the trouble has its foundation.

Next, physical culture, having removed its cause, attacks the trouble itself, which, in the cases I am writing about now, is the disfigurement of the skin. There are special exercises, as I mentioned in a previous chapter, which cause the muscles of the skin to work with renewed activity, and just as the internal muscles remove the cause, so these surface muscles clear away the symptom—viz., the eruptions on the surface.

Hereditary Gout.

Of course, there are many more matters in connection with these processes than those I have described, but to explain them fully would require a long medical treatise, which certainly would not interest the lady readers of the *Mirror*. I trust, however, I have explained enough to convince many of my readers that light exercise, properly directed, is really their very best friend as an aid to beauty.

The partly hereditary illnesses, such as gout—which, besides being a most painful affliction, distorts the appearance of the smaller-joints, such as those of the fingers and, in many cases, causes skin eruptions—come about through a collection of unhealthy waste matter in the system. As I have several times before mentioned, it is the blood and the muscular system which are charged with the expulsion of all such waste matter.

Muscular Action.

It will therefore be readily seen that muscular action can best crack up these deposits of waste, and urge the blood to carry them off. Physical culture steps in with movements specially directed to this end. And so I might continue ad infinitum, for the subject is so large, but my space has drawn to a close, and I must conclude by the expression



Specially drawn for the

"Mirror"

by Miss HOARE.

If a very smart hat is wanted a visit to Mesdames Hancock and James, 8, Grafton-street, New Bond-street, should be paid. There, amongst a galaxy of the very loveliest millinery, as well as veils and other dainty furbelows, will be seen the big round hat sketched above; one of hyacinth-blue chip trimmed with velvet of a darker shade, and masses of blue hyacinths.

WHY?

Why do many persons behave more courteously and kindly to outsiders than they do to the ones they really love best of all?

Why do numbers of wives put on an injured martyr air now and then, instead of telling their husbands just what they want or think?

Why do crowds of husbands work hard for their wives and families, but never think how much the wife would appreciate an invitation to the theatre, a little dinner at a restaurant, a box of chocolate, or some flowers brought home unasked?

Why do many children resent anything their parents say, and, looking on them as bores, long to grow up, so as to escape from them?

Why do hundreds of poor relatives look on their rich relatives as arrogant and purseproud, scarcely admitting that they have any good qualities and always adding, or prefacing, any account of the

rich relatives' generosity or kindness with, "If I were as rich as he it would be my delight to do so and so," instead of being appreciative of the kindness?

Why do not a few rich people regard their poor relatives as being always on the look-out for favours, and so prevent the poor relatives from giving them little presents, or being natural with them?

Why do many mothers-in-law demand heaps of attention, and in return refuse to do anything to make their children happy, except in so far as it pleases them personally?

Why do many mistresses like their servants when the servants are well and happy, but when they are ill or have trouble say: "I don't say anything when my back aches," or words to that effect?

Why do the majority of servants look upon their mistresses as their natural enemies, and, forgetting the many kindnesses done to them, "give notice" if their mistresses speak crossly about some stupid or careless thing they have done?

OUR SERIAL.

Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

CHAPTER XXVI. A Bolt from the Blue.

She was engaged for Mr. Brougham's production—how wonderful it was!

Janet passed out from the theatre into the sunshine, feeling that she must be the happiest person in all the length and breadth of the Strand that morning. She was a London actress! There would be no wearisome journey to a fresh town and strange lodgings next Sunday; she would be able to give up the whole of the day to resting—she would be able to spend it quietly with her little daughter. And that would be only the first of many such Sundays. What a piece of wonderful good fortune!

In her hand were the seven sovereigns and as many shillings which the acting-manager had just handed to her. She felt quite rich as she stowed it away in her purse; so much money made its sides bulge.

Just inside the entrance to one of the public-houses a man was sitting on a camp stool playing a battered harp. Janet could have danced to the tune, her spirits were so buoyant. She stopped to give him a shilling; it was pleasant to make her first disbursement from her unexpected golden shower in bringing a smile to someone's face.

"I suppose I shall become accustomed to the sensation soon—that I may call myself a London actress at last," she told herself. "But at present it seems much too wonderful to be true!"

She walked along, feeling radiantly happy. All those weeks of weary struggle to get a footing on the stage, as she thought back on them, only served to make the present moment of success sweeter.

After barely eighteen months on the stage Mr. Brougham had called her from the provinces to play a part in London—and that he was critical she knew. If she played it to please him, perhaps she might remain in London in other and more important parts.

Such an occasion ought to be celebrated. She had not been able to eat any breakfast that morning for excitement; she would give herself a dainty lunch somewhere. Janet turned into a restaurant and, finding a quiet seat, gave herself up to the study of the menu. She rather wished she had a companion; it would have added to the pleasure of the morning to have a sympathetic listener to tell her good news to. Instinctively, Janet's thoughts turned to John Gray.

She had had so many friends as a girl; it seemed strange that now he should be practically the only friend she had. Since the break with her people she had had no opportunities of making new friends, beyond her acquaintances in the touring company. Gray she had seen little of during the last year and a half, except when the tour took her to one of the suburban theatres. It would have been pleasant to have run up against him in the Strand that morning, as she had met him once before, for them to have lunched together; she knew how glad he would be to hear of her good fortune.

As she had no one to talk to at lunch, she read her part through. It was odd just reading the speeches of her own part without knowing what the rest of the play was. Only the lines of her part were given in the typed "script" with the last few words of the speeches immediately preceding as "cues". From Mr. Brougham's brief explanation of her cues she saw, however, Janet was able to guess the purpose of the play.

Almost as she began to read, the part gripped her. It was strange, and it was a part she could play—that of a woman who suffered; there was a certain close resemblance between the circumstances of the play and those of her own life. Yes, she could play the part. She was sure of that. Her own sorrow had taught her how to interpret the character of a suffering woman, how to make that suffering a vivid, convincing fact to others. And it was a part with opportunities far greater than she had had on tour. She had never dreamed of being entrusted with a rôle so important on her first appearance before a London audience.

Janet finished her lunch. The lunch itself had not been a particular success—only she was too much absorbed in the typed script to notice or care. She had merely had a chop and potatoes, and fruit

Continued on page 9.



The fan is to be a more than ordinarily important item of the evening toilette of this season as an adjunct to their picturesque beauty. Quite nice fans are carried, especially triffles made of rare lace mounted upon gold sticks set with mother-of-pearl and jewels. Like butterflies are those less expensive fans that are covered with iridescent sequins, while the gossamer white chiffon ones, spangled with tiny steel, gold, or silver beads, are charming possessions for the debutante. Blossom fans are being sold, which, when shut, are like a bunch of flowers, an illusion that is intensified by the natural scent that is imparted to them.

partly hereditary, such as eczema and gouty affections, and which cause what are medically termed vesicular and scaly eruptions. Then there are the skin affections, brought about by anaemia and weakness of the muscles of the face, the former such a frequent affection amongst young girls.

To explain why the ills resultant from the first of these causes, indigestion, can be remedied by exercise I may point out that digestion is a muscular function. Roughly speaking, the tube through our bodies, down which our food passes, both before and after reaching the stomach, is formed of layers of muscles, some running downwards and some round the tube. When we take food it is the duty of these muscles to seize upon whatever we eat and extract from it the nourishment it contains, passing it through the walls of the tube into the blood, which courses through every inch of the body, distributing its nourishment as it goes, and returning to be restocked from this food-channel.

Over-Eating.

Now, there are many reasons which get the muscles around this channel to neglect or improperly carry on their duty of passing through the nourishment. The commonest causes are (1) not giving these muscles enough to do, and so letting them get slack from want of use; or (2), which is a much commoner cause nowadays, over-working them, so that they cannot get through their task properly. In this latter case the tiny passages in the sides of the channel through which the nourishment is passed become clogged up,

WHAT'S A 'JIFFY'?

Why, the length of time it takes

GIBBS' DISINFECTING PAINT CLEANER

to remove grease and dirt of all kinds from Metallic and Painted Surfaces. Makes old Paint thin. Disinfects as well.

Of all Grocers,
Chemists and Oilmen.

Wholesale only:
D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd.,
City Soap Works, London.

"THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM."

Dainty Comedy at the New Theatre.

"This is one of those delicate little intrigues I thoroughly enjoy," says Miss Mary Moore, in the character of "Lady Allison," "the bride's best friend," according to Mr. Arthur Law's altogether bright and pretty and delightful comedy produced at the New Theatre yesterday evening. The audience might well have said so too. Light and apparently inconsequential it may be, but there has not been a more entirely entertaining little social comedy heard in the London theatre for a long time past.

Loves and Pride.

The subject is the conquest of Pride, not so obviously by Love unassisted as by a combination of that passion with a tincture of Jealousy. The play presents us, in the persons of Miss Sybil Carlisle and Mr. Eille Norwood, with a bride and bridegroom in the throes of the ordeal that is to decide which of the two is "boss of the show." They have two pairs of friends, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce, played by Sir Charles Wyndham and Miss Vane Featherstone; and Sir William and Lady Allison, played by Mr. Alfred Bishop and Miss Mary Moore. Both these other husbands are elderly; their wives less so. The two couples get along admirably together on different methods. Mrs. Bruce is obviously the predominant partner in her case. Lady Allison is equally predominant in hers, but achieves that inevitable position by allowing her sailor husband to imagine himself complete master of the ceremonies. She gets her own way in everything by the simple ruse of suggesting always the opposite of what she wants.

The Little Knot of Intrigue.

Not only are both couples generous of advice to the "bride and bridegroom," but they lay their heads together and decide that Mr. Bruce shall speak quietly as "best friend" to the bridegroom, and Lady Allison to the bride. Strange, however, is the fate of "best-laid schemes"! By some chance or other it so happens that Mr. Bruce finds himself "speaking quietly" not to the bridegroom but to the bride; while Lady Allison proffers comfort not to the bride but to the bridegroom.

Here lies Mr. Law's charming little lesson, that what we do unconsciously is generally a good deal more useful than what we do consciously. Thanks to this very contrariness of things, jealousy does in a day what advice would never have done in a thousand years. After a furious quarrel the bride and bridegroom forgive one another with an unexplained and perfectly natural suddenness that is one of the happiest thoughts of the play. There is no long, dreary, obvious "mopping up" of the squabble—not even a mention of it at the finish. The little knot of intrigue slips by magic—and that magic is the best magic for the stage, and the magic of common-sense.

Sir Charles' Hair.

Incidentally, one may add, Mr. Law shows us Sir Charles Wyndham with quite a new kind of parting to his hair (or rather no parting at all), for it is brushed back like the beginning of a pony-tail and also with a lighter heart, because whenever that one welcomes back in Sir Charles' case with peculiar pleasure, after years of problems and heaviness. Mr. Law gives us, too, a chance of hailing the return of Mr. Henry Kemble in the excellently suitable part of a Berkshire squire with a penchant for prize pigs.

Better than all, he offers us as pleasant an evening as is to be spent in town.

MISTRESS OF THE SEAS.

Great Britain's Fleet Still a Match for Three Powers.

There does not seem to be much cause for alarm in the breast of the English householder when he reads the House of Commons return on the subject of the Navy, published yesterday. Great Britain already has forty-nine first-class battleships, as compared with the fifty of France, Russia, and Germany combined, and more torpedo-boat destroyers than all the nations of the world put together.

Besides, we have in course of construction twelve first-class battleships, forty-four armoured and protected cruisers of all classes, thirty-six torpedo destroyers, and—a notable fact—twenty-one submarines. France, however, is building no fewer than forty-eight submarines, while Russia has ordered fourteen and Italy five.

U. S. Believes in Big Ships.

A very important fact is that while we are building twenty-nine first-class battleships and armoured cruisers the United States are building twenty-four of the same description. Evidently the United States Navy Department holds that large warships are most to be reckoned with in the future, for they are not laying down a single destroyer, and not one submarine.

France, whose fleet of torpedo-boats already consists of 233 vessels, is laying down an additional ninety-four.

We are building eight of a new class of vessel of great speed and light armament which will be known as "scouts." No other nation is doing this. Germany is building eight first-class battleships, and nothing else.

With the exception of the abnormal increase in the heavy armament of the United States, our position—as possessing a naval force equal to that of any possible combination of two Powers against us—seems sufficiently assured.

BRIDGE WIZARD.

The Man Who Claims Always to Hold a Winning Hand.

Malini, the wizard who astounded society last season, who plucked a button from Mr. Pierpoint Morgan's coat and replaced it in two seconds, has returned to London.

Malini has discovered a secret method of playing bridge—and-winning, which is precisely what many thousands of people the world over are trying to do at the present time. All players of bridge know that if the dealer can secure for himself a hand containing a sufficiency of hearts to make four tricks he wins the game. Three games constitute the rub.

Now Malini claims that he will, every time he plays, deal himself a hand which will be impregnable. A *Mirror* representative shuffled the pack, but three times in succession Malini dealt himself a winning hand in hearts. "But," he said, reassuringly, "I do not gamble." One would hope not.

His other tricks are equally amazing. Here is one which we show in course of performance on pages 6 and 7. Twelve cards are selected by the audience. The pack is then shuffled. Malini hands it to one of the audience, and asks him to throw it into the air. As the cards descend he deftly catches one by one, eleven of the cards which have been chosen. The twelfth is then found to be affixed to the back of the individual who threw the pack in the air. This sounds incredible, but so does everything else which Malini, a small, dark, sphinx-like man, performs.

EXCLUSIVE PUBLICATION.

The Terrible Truth ABOUT THE Phoenix Park Murders

Told at last from Facts given by
ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER JOHN F. MALLON.

The Assassinations vividly recalled by the revelations made upon the eve of their Anniversary.

The true story of How Carey Became Informer, told in its entirety for the first time

In the Newsiest of all
Sunday Newspapers.

THE WEEKLY DISPATCH

ON SUNDAY NEXT.

ONE PENNY.

EVERYWHERE.

15 BUNS for 1d.

You can make 15 large, light, delicious and wholesome Buns from a rd. packet of Eiffel Tower Bun Flour at a total cost of 3d. It is so easy to use that a child can make delicious Lemon, Vanilla or Almond Buns with certain success.

Eiffel Tower BUN FLOUR

Sold by all Grocers and Corn Merchants.



BLACK GUEST FOR ENGLAND.

The Alake of Abeokuta and suite have started from Lagos for England.

His suite comprises Mr. R. B. Blaize, the Adegbeyega Edun Egba, the Government Secretary, Prince Ladapo Ademola, the Government Agent and two attendants.

The Alake of Abeokuta is a member of the Egbas, the principal tribe of the Yorabas.

The dress of the Alake when he is at home consists of loose cotton drawers above the knees; whilst his body is wrapped in a mantle thrown over the shoulder.

MOCK DENTIST AS ROBBER.

A young nurse was complaining of toothache to a friend in the street yesterday, writes our Paris correspondent.

A gentlemanly-looking man, overhearing the conversation, stopped, and exclaimed, "I can immediately relieve you." He explained that he was a dentist, and went with her to her room. There he wrote a prescription and sent the girl to the chemist's, promising to await her return there, and apply the lotion himself.

He only stayed long enough to take the girl's savings, amounting to about £15.

Continued] STAGE-STRUCK. [from Page 8.]

tart with cream. A woman lurching alone seldom leaves the beaten track in her choice; she seems helpless without a man, and almost invariably falls back on the most ordinary of dishes, no matter how dainty her aspirations may have been on entering the restaurant.

Janet rose; now that lunch was over, what was she to do? To go to Norwood, she supposed—to Elsie. She had written last night to Mrs. Wicker, telling her that she was going over that afternoon. It was at Mrs. Wicker's that she usually stayed when the touring company visited the suburbs; how fortunate it was that her old rooms there happened to be vacant. During the present engagement she would be able to live under the same roof as her child.

Yet she did not go immediately to Norwood. In spite of her eagerness to see Elsie again, an intense restlessness consumed her; it was Wednesday, and there would be a matinee at most of the theatres. The two absorbing interests of her life pulled her in different directions.

She hesitated between the desire to see little Elsie again without the engagement's delay and the sudden craving which had seized her to sit in a West End theatre and give herself up to the joy of anticipating the time when she would be playing to a London audience; a sudden craving, too, for the glitter and the music that had become part of her life. The bus-driver spending a holiday in riding all day on another bus—the actor, when not acting, being drawn to watch others act; the curious psychological fact has passed into a commonplace.

Outside the restaurant Janet bought a paper and looked down the theatre advertisements. Where should she go? It was rather singular—would have appeared so, that is, to anyone except an actor—that she decided to go to see "A Person of Quality," which after a break in its run had again been put on at the Paragon. It interested her intensely to watch the play she had acted in so long on tour—and especially the actress who took the part she had played. It was a curious sensation to hear her "cues" and for some one else to be taking them.

But as the curtain came down at the end of the first act, Janet suddenly thought of Elsie. How could she bear to stay here watching a play when she had not yet seen her child? She hurried out of the theatre with a swift feeling of remorse.

She went to a toyshop in the Strand and bought some playthings—a big, bouncing ball, an unbreakable doll that squeaked, a rattle—and drove to Victoria Station, to take the train for Norwood

Junction. How surprised Mrs. Wicker would be to learn that she was coming there again; they were comfortable rooms, and she liked Mrs. Wicker—but above all, she would be with her child. That seemed to her the best part of all her good fortune; better than the more than doubled salary, better than the important advance in her career that this engagement marked. A great wave of tenderness surged over her at the thought of little Elsie; she asked herself again reproachfully why she had not hurried off to Norwood immediately on leaving Mr. Brougham. She had to wait twenty-five minutes for a train at Victoria in consuming impatience. What a difference she would see in Elsie in three months; Mrs. Wicker kept teeth regularly informed as to the number of teeth Elsie had cut, the words she was beginning to say.

"A wonderful forward child, and all for thirteen months," Mrs. Wicker said.
At last the train started.

As it passed through Grosvenor-road station the intrusion of an ugly man jarred suddenly upon her pleasant thoughts. Janet was sorry she had not chosen the alternative route from London Bridge. The sight of the platform with the Thames running below, brought back so vividly the consciousness of the ending of her honeymoon: it was here that the Brighton train had waited for the collecting of the tickets, and the detective had forced his way into their carriage, saying: "I arrest you, Herbert Daventry, alias Morlimer."

It was hateful to be reminded of this to-day of all days, that masked such an advance in her career: the memory intruded like a shadow between her and the sunlight.

More than a year and nine months had elapsed since her husband was sent to prison. Three more months of his term had yet to run. When he was once more a free man would he try to force himself upon her? She could not, would not ever live with him again, she told herself vehemently; the man who had been proved guilty of so callous a crime could not expect to find his wife retain any affection, any respect for him. They could never come together again—he had brought enough misery into her life.

Why had she gone from Victoria? If she had gone from London Bridge station she would not have passed through Grosvenor-road. She had been feeling so happy until the sight of the station reminded her of her husband. The thought of him, the knowledge that the prison doors would open for him in three months' time had damped her happiness.

She opened the newspaper she had bought and read resolutely to read. She glanced across the

headlines of the columns, and something caught her eye: "Sad Suicide of an Actress."

Janet's interest was aroused at once. She began to read the account.

"We regret to announce that Miss Clara Savile—"

Clara Savile; where had she heard the name before? Surely the name was familiar in some way?

—Miss Clara Savile, an actress, committed suicide under painful circumstances on Monday night. This lady, who had been touring in the provinces lately, was well known to London playgoers, though of late years she had been seen little in the metropolis. She took a dose of chloroform after the evening performance on Monday. The inquest will take place to-day. No motive is assigned for the rash act, but it is said for some time Miss Savile had been subject to nervous depression."

Clara Savile—Janet remembered the name now. The sweet memory had come to her of the cold, domineering woman whom she had seen at the agent's office fifteen months ago, who on an impulse had taken her to tea at an Aerated Bread shop. The woman who, after tasting the sweets of triumphant success, had inexplicably fallen out of popular favour—disrowned queen who could only get provincial engagements.

"You little fool to want to go on the stage!"—Janet remembered her bitter words. "Even if you succeed, it's a profession that only offers disappointment, disillusionment at the end. I often feel tempted to go down myself."

Janet stared at the paragraph; the words seemed to burn themselves into her brain.

"No motive is assigned for the rash act"—but Janet knew. She remembered the look in the woman's eyes, the bitter hopelessness in her voice—she who had gone past success and was bankrupt of hope. Janet knew. How terrible it was.

She wondered if that woman's story was part of it would ever be her own. To-day she had obtained her first London engagement. Even if she were to win success would a day ever come when the public would treat her as it had treated Clara Savile? "It's a profession that only offers disappointment in the end."

"I wish I hadn't read that to-day of all days," Janet told herself suddenly, with a little shiver.

Then she told herself suddenly, with a laugh: "I wish I hadn't thought of Herbert to-day."

"I am almost like a bad mom."

The day seemed all at once to have lost its brightness. Even the thought of seeing Elsie again could not drive her thoughts away from that terrible ending to one stage career.

The train drew up at Norwood Junction. Mrs. Wicker lived only some quarter of a mile away from the station, and Janet felt that the walk would be pleasant; the sun was shining, a brisk ten minutes' walk in the fresh summer breeze would drive away these sudden depressing thoughts.

The houses were situated in a healthy green part, where the stretching arms of the city had not yet fished away all the greenness of the country lanes, and had a long garden at the back. Janet told herself that on the long summer afternoons she and little Elsie would often sit there. It was delightful to make plans which could include the companionship of her child.

She turned into the quiet road and came to the house. She heard the crying of a child within.

"That must be poor little Elsie!" she told herself in quick alarm. "Why is she crying? Why didn't I come before?"

She rang the bell; the door was opened by Mrs. Wicker herself, carrying the child in her arms.

"Why is Elsie crying?" she asked, taking the child from the other's arms in eager impatience, smothering the little tear-stained face with kisses. But the child had forgotten her, and struggled and cried to go back to Mrs. Wicker.

"She isn't used to you yet, ma'am, you see, with you being away so long," said the older woman, smiling affectionately. "They shall take her again, ma'am?"

She took the child from Janet's arms, adding: "Mr. Daventry is waiting in the parlour, ma'am, and little Elsie didn't take to him—that's why she's crying."

Janet stared at the woman incredulously for a moment.

Her husband inside the house waiting for her! Then her premonition of some evil thing to happen had been only too true.

To be continued to-morrow.

"You can wash silk as well as anything else—the colour may run."

This is out of the book, the Fels-Naptha book of instructions.

Go by the book.

Fels-Naptha 29 Wilson street London E.C.

Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 5 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12½d. per page (1d. extra for afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by Postal Orders crossed BARCLAY & CO. (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

SITUATIONS WANTED.**Messervants.**

PERSONALLY recommended Butlers, £50-£80, now engaged; also Footmen and Coachmen, £25-£40. Apply Bond-st Bureau, 45, New Bond-st, W.

Cook.

COOK-GENERAL (26) seeks situation; 5 years' excellent recommendation, £10.-Alice, 49, Victoria-st, Bristol.

SITUATIONS VACANT.**General Servant.**

GENERAL Servant (good) wanted for family of 2.—Apply G. stating experience and wages wanted, to Mrs. Stuart Forbes, Blairgourie, Fleet, Hampshire.

Nurse.

NUDE (young) wanted for country; wages £18-£20.—Write Y.N., Bond-st Bureau, 45, New Bond-st.

Between-Maid.

BETWEEN-MAID wanted in town; one with some experience preferred; £12-£14.—Write Y.B., Bond-st Bureau, 45, New Bond-st.

Housemaids.

HOUSEMAD required; must be able to wait at table; £18 per week.—Apply Matron, Northumber-land House, Finchley Park, N.

HOUSEMAD wanted; age 18-20.—Apply Mrs. Frank Bolger, 15, High-nd, Ilford.

Kitchenmaids.

KITCHENMAD (young) wanted at once for country; wages £10-£12.—Write Y.K., Bond-st Bureau, 45, New Bond-st.

Scullery-Maid.

SCULLERY-MAID wanted at once for the country; £16-£20.—Write Y.S., Bond-st Bureau, 45, New Bond-st.

Scullery-Maid.

SCULLERY-MAID wanted immediately for country; wages £12-£20.—Call or write, Y.S., Bond-st Bureau, 45, New Bond-st.

Miscellaneous.

MEN and WOMEN invited to work our rapid knitting Machines at their homes, and work for us to sell to the trade; no experience; no canvassing; steady work; good money earned; distance no hindrance—Write to-day the Harriet Machine and Woolen Co., 62, Market-street, Manchester.

SETT DRESSERS wanted on South London Tramways recon- struction, good wages paid—Apply on the Works, Brighton-nd, London.

WHY satisfied with a small income when you can add considerably to it? Write to-day with your present occupa- tion—Send a postcard for particulars to A. Box 1369, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st, E.C.

WOMAN wanted for afternoons only; 7s. weekly, and board; for sewing stamp, etc. in time (open shop); shop wanted; good wages—Apply to Mr. H. of evening, no letters, A. Box 24, Chalk Farm-nd, Camden Town.

£5 PER WEEK easily earned by advertisement writers; prospectus free—Page-Davis Advertising School (Dept. 109), 195, Oxford-st, London, W.

BOARD, RESIDENCE & APARTMENTS.

NEW Bond-st (41)—Small furnished bedroom, 7s. weekly; for lady; references.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A CHICKEN-HATCHING MARVEL.—For 2s. 6d. all the Texas Egg Hatcher and Rearer combined supersedes all incubators; hatches as little as 10 eggs below sim- ple hatching; 1000 eggs hatched in 10 days; 1000 eggs into valuable chickens or ducklings; millions selling in America; 1000 eggs 2s. 6d.; 1000 eggs 3s. 6d.—Andreae American Poultry Syndicate, Room 122, 7, Albion-grove, Stoke Newington, London N. Illustrated list, 1d. stamp.

FOR YOUR SHIRTS AND COLLARS WELL DRESSED! If not, post them to Thompson's Model Laundry, Mar- graving-nd, Hammersmith.

A STITHA cured by Zenatone; write for free trial box.—Cornford, 4, Lloyd's-avenue, London.

BLouses made ladies' own materials from 2s. highest testimonial—Miss Course, Rusden.

BUNNY Ointment cures corns, chilblains; 1s. each.—C. Simpson, 38, Regent-st, London.

CONSULE Matrice, Beatrix, the highly-recommended Society Palmist and Clairvoyant, at 105, Regent-st, hours 11 to 7.

CONTINENTAL Hair Dress perfectly harmless; permanent; colour required; 7d. to 1s. per cap; 2s. per cap, post free.—Continental Shampoo Powder for making the hair soft and glossy, simple packet, 3s. post free.—J. Williams, 458, West Green-nd, Tottenham.

CONSUN banished; like a charm; 7d. post free.—New Bond-st (197), Edgbaston, Birmingham, 7d.

Dainty TEETH FOR LADIES.—We are Artists in Teeth; every set a special study; sets £1, £2, £3, £4, £5; single teeth 2s. 6d., 4s., 7s. 6d. each.—The People's Teeth Association, 10, W.C.

IF you're a London Height Incessant, 1s. a pair.—K. Broadbent, Lillingdon, Annerley, S.E.

If Your hair falls out use the marvellous Petrolé Hahn, 3s. 6d. per bottle, post free, from Cornford, 4, Lloyd's-avenue, London.

K'DENEYS—Try "Sperozens," for all kidney diseases; especially good for children; price 1s. 6d.—Post free; 2s. 6d., 4s.—Yarwood, 68, Basinghall-st, London.

ADY'S Marvelous Discovery; ideally effective dentifrice; £1. Post free, 7d.—Mrs. Goodwin, Walnut Tree Cottage, Brentwood.

L'ANDRY OF first-class is open to take one more family's washing.—Address 91, Regent's Park, N.W.

MADAME DE VAL, Clairvoyant, Palmiste; 11 to 7.—

MARVEL Eye-lash; only 1s.—Mrs. Seymour, 124, New Bond-st.

MECHANIC with private workshop well equipped with lathes, press, shears, etc., is prepared to manufacture small articles, inventors' models, etc., would join one who could give him a workshop; 1s. 6d. per hour.—London (E.C.)

NEUROGALIA; Nervous Headache, Toothache, an- gina, guaranteed, safe, prompt cure is obtainable by sending only 7d. to Rugg and Co., 101, Leadenhall-st, London.

OLD Artificial Teeth bought; call or forward by post; full value per return, or offer made.—Messrs. M. Brown, Manufacturing Dentists, 153, Oxford-st, London (Estd. 1801) years.

PIP DIGESTIVE PASTILLES—Thousands of samples await application—Fox 12, Oliver-st, Dulwich.

PLEASURE Park catered for; excellent accommodation (private, residential); charming, society.—For terms apply G. Harvey, Proprietor, Hotel, Malling, Kent.

SIX times too much coal-burned.—Write sugar House Mills Company, Stratford.

STOCKWELL Private Maternity Hospital (medical super- vision, 31 and 39, Stockwell-green, S.W.); patients receive free medical advice; pupils trained in monthly nursing and midwifery.—Matron, 10, Cheapside, E.C.

J.W. INTRODUCE MERRYMOOD STOVE POLISH.—Lady's 10s. Ed. Watch given every fortnight for most wares; with which you can buy any money; sample 2d.—Pearce Bros., 105, Wigmore-street, W.

PHOTO Postcards of yourself; 12s. 6d.; superior; 1s. 6d.; 2s. 6d.; 3s. 6d.; 4s. 6d.; 5s. 6d.; 6s. 6d.; 7s. 6d.; 8s. 6d.; 9s. 6d.; 10s. 6d.; 11s. 6d.; 12s. 6d.; 13s. 6d.; 14s. 6d.; 15s. 6d.; 16s. 6d.; 17s. 6d.; 18s. 6d.; 19s. 6d.; 20s. 6d.; 21s. 6d.; 22s. 6d.; 23s. 6d.; 24s. 6d.; 25s. 6d.; 26s. 6d.; 27s. 6d.; 28s. 6d.; 29s. 6d.; 30s. 6d.; 31s. 6d.; 32s. 6d.; 33s. 6d.; 34s. 6d.; 35s. 6d.; 36s. 6d.; 37s. 6d.; 38s. 6d.; 39s. 6d.; 40s. 6d.; 41s. 6d.; 42s. 6d.; 43s. 6d.; 44s. 6d.; 45s. 6d.; 46s. 6d.; 47s. 6d.; 48s. 6d.; 49s. 6d.; 50s. 6d.; 51s. 6d.; 52s. 6d.; 53s. 6d.; 54s. 6d.; 55s. 6d.; 56s. 6d.; 57s. 6d.; 58s. 6d.; 59s. 6d.; 60s. 6d.; 61s. 6d.; 62s. 6d.; 63s. 6d.; 64s. 6d.; 65s. 6d.; 66s. 6d.; 67s. 6d.; 68s. 6d.; 69s. 6d.; 70s. 6d.; 71s. 6d.; 72s. 6d.; 73s. 6d.; 74s. 6d.; 75s. 6d.; 76s. 6d.; 77s. 6d.; 78s. 6d.; 79s. 6d.; 80s. 6d.; 81s. 6d.; 82s. 6d.; 83s. 6d.; 84s. 6d.; 85s. 6d.; 86s. 6d.; 87s. 6d.; 88s. 6d.; 89s. 6d.; 90s. 6d.; 91s. 6d.; 92s. 6d.; 93s. 6d.; 94s. 6d.; 95s. 6d.; 96s. 6d.; 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735s. 6d.; 736s. 6d.; 737s. 6d.; 738s. 6d.; 739s. 6d.; 740s. 6d.; 741s. 6d.; 742s. 6d.; 743s. 6d.; 744s. 6d.; 745s. 6d.; 746s. 6d.; 747s. 6d.; 748s. 6d.; 749s. 6d.; 750s. 6d.; 751s. 6d.; 752s. 6d.; 753s. 6d.; 754s. 6d.; 755s. 6d.; 756s. 6d.; 757s. 6d.; 758s. 6d.; 759s. 6d.; 760s. 6d.; 761s. 6d.; 762s. 6d.; 763s. 6d.; 764s. 6d.; 765s. 6d.; 766s. 6d.; 767s. 6d.; 768s. 6d.; 769s. 6d.; 770s. 6d.; 771s. 6d.; 772s. 6d.; 773s. 6d.; 774s. 6d.; 775s. 6d.; 776s. 6d.; 777s. 6d.; 778s. 6d.; 779s. 6d.; 780s. 6d.;